All Things Pass

SEPTEMBER 20, 2021 BY ⊕⊕⊕

The Temple of THEM has been a crucial and important part of my life. Yet, it is now incompatible with the choices I have made for my life direction.
I believe my philosophical articles have been of some use these many years to some and not just a solitary way of guiding myself through dark waters.
For your company and readership I thank you – and I urge you to take what you can carry before I delete this wordpress in a few days time.

Ryan Anschauung

SEPTEMBER 6, 2021 BY ⊕⊕⊕

The world is quite confusing for me at times. They way I interpret it is so different I have made a unique philosophy in attempting to explain it, mostly to myself more than others – but I too am quite unique in the scheme of human beings. I am for instance Left-handed and an INFJ (Myers-Briggs) with a cultural background from New Zealand.
Left-handers make up a tiny percentage of the world population (which could explain my frustration with the mechanical aspects of the world at times, especially unconscious as a child but impacting my learning greatly) – INFJ's make up a 1-2% fraction of personality types which makes us the rarest type of all – and New Zealand has a culture like no other. I'm 6'2″ with an IQ high enough to differentiate me from the majority but not high enough to own it. My star sign is rare, my astrological chart too. I am an outsider in so many ways it is hard to list them all. For my early life I was moved from location to location – never really putting down roots until we ended up in a creepy haunted house where I had my first startling supernatural interactions and early introduction to death, attachment and grief with my pet calf being trampled to death by larger cows. Here also I played the trust game with my older sister who let me fall off a water tank onto my back which greatly damaged my already tenuous trust of others, but celebrated being more risky than my older brother and sister by climbing higher trees, exploring the hills, letting fireworks off in my hand and taking dares. But as they turned into teens they spent little to no time with me and I wandered off in idyll. I grew up without a father which also impacted me significantly and still does but without structure to direct what I should be interested in or guidance on how to live or be I simply found my own weird way, taking cues from one of the few media available VHS video and being impressed by 80's serial killers and superheroes particularly Jason Voorhees and Batman, both strong and silent. My mother mistreated my stepsister in my very early childhood and it left me very scarred, jarring my understanding and giving me sociopathic tendencies to the point I often felt I was meant to be a serial killer or had been one in a previous life and was atoning for it by being given a last judgement to behave, in this one. As I grew up in the country in a tiny town of a few hundred people (maybe), 2 shops, a school with just 30 students for most of my attendance and spent the majority of my time walking the hills, forest, roads, creeks and exploring nature – my formative world was a microcosm in which I found the means to explore, experience and understand my relation to it and others. I left school at 15, having been unable to settle into multiple different schools and colleges finally finding some solace and peace at the alternative Auckland Metropolitan College before it was shut down but also left there under a cloud, migrating back to Australia at 17. My family did not call me by my real name most of my life which was greatly confusing when I found out, and my real full name is even unique as all three parts are often spelled incorrectly causing great mischief to my life through the impairing by various bureaucratic institutions even having 2 tax file numbers at one point, my eyesight is also extremely rare and unusual and it can be no surprise to anyone that knows these details I have never revealed before that I too should be so unusual as to be the founder of the Temple of THEM.
Impossible things have always happened to me and impossible things are all I know.
Somehow left to my own devices my initial faith in God, introduced through the Bible and as an overarching principle that was governing Life and those closest to me or around me was broken through a powerful breaking of trust episode where I spoke to God to exchange my life in exchange for the dying father of my school friend. Naively believing this was enough Simon's father later died

leaving me angry hurt and confused. After declaring my anger at God through prayer I vowed to serve Satan instead, shortly after which I believed I saw God as a blue light at the foot of my bed and this experience was so profound that up until recently it was a very powerful factor in the course of all my life actions and choices.

I turned to Devil Worship aged around 12. There were early signs – At the age of 5 I was removed from Sunday School (a religious praising and learning of Christ) for refusing to participate, at age 11 I played the Innkeeper who turns Joseph away from the Inn (Biblical story). Additional details are given in my Diary of a Devilworshipper series (also called Mvimaedivm). I believed, up until recently that my purpose as a being here on Earth was to stop or destroy Christianity.

Age 19 I discovered the Order of Nine Angles (ONA) after which I was thrust into a strange new world where I would cross paths with the likes of the Tempel ov Blood, Illuminates of Thanateros (Chaos Magick), obscure groups like the Society of the Dark Lily, 218 and dozens more in the course of hundreds of thousands of interactions and conversations with all manner of people doing all manner of things, many of these conversations are recorded in my various archives and files of my groups including anonymously in *abyssal*. While I had been possessed of my own mission prior to ONA I found guidance within the teachings of Nasz Dom that I had not encountered anywhere else, structured, formal, academic and mystical – it grabbed me like nothing else ever has and for the next 13 years I was a firm advocate and follower producing countless essays, works, complimenting and contrasting what it had to say. What I took away from their teachings put me on a path even more unique than my already impossibly difficult upbringing where extremely isolated spiritually by virtue of my circumstances and bizarre set of attributions, I was radicalized and found a home among its adherents and offshoots. I founded the Black Glyph Society to archive and distribute important occult works to encourage the alchemical growth of others (ownership then given to another) and formed the ASOV, an Australian-based occult group (ownership also given to another) – Believed in my path.

Even when afraid and unsure I have always stood up to bullies and tyrants. Even when it has placed me in great danger I have jumped in the way to protect others. When my mother and step-father were arguing, when a guy I barely knew that I used to buy weed off was being stood over by a guy with a knife, when my friend was threatened by a gang, when my flat-mate was being terrorized by her boyfriend, when my stepson's father (previous best friend) tormented my ex-partner during a custody battle, when some dreg in Brazil wanted to make a pedo ring for my Temple to bring in money, no matter where or when I have always stood up for the underdog, with an unbreakable sense of justice and what is the right thing to do, that I have to act even if I don't want to because I cannot stand to see cruelty, bullying, or ganging up on one person which I've always viewed as cowardly. In 2006 the Temple of THEM was created with an initial intention to study the origins of the Dark Gods among other aims. Sometime in 2009-2010 the 'Us vs Them' concept of mundane's began to emerge in ONA messaging and things changed. My sense of right and wrong is the reason I fell out with the Order of Nine Angles after DL9 and Chloe agreed on a decommissioned forum that children of mundane's (ordinary people not sinister) should be raped and or killed and I began to see that my love of the mystical, British-isles Arthurian, cosmic nature-love ONA I had grown up with had changed in a way utterly incompatible with my values. It was a realization that I had completely misunderstood its intention as a cult and at the same time the realization of just how powerful forms can be and what they can become when fed. THEM began to challenge and rival the messaging of the ONA which I felt had become destructive and identical to the very enemy I had already sworn as a child to destroy, Christianity. In fact my writings are replete with examples of these comparisons, from Temple vs Temple to my analysis of Vindex vs Christ. The problem ensuing is this: when you are trying to actively direct how the world will evolve based on what forms you feed and what forms you starve you come up against walls where in order for your thing to take root, another cannot. This leads to an impasses of philosophy and a war against those who do not fit your magickal intention. To destroy Christianity would thenceforth involve also destroying the ONA as I came to see them as identical in essence and method to the Vatican Clergy just vastly different in appearance. What I took away from my interaction with the Order I treasure, it has shaped me in a way nothing else has, to this day it still provides my spirit a framework I could have gotten nowhere else and nourishes and encourages me to stride forward to reach my goals seeing the entanglement of human forms and natural forces in a mystical druidic-dream paradigm of romanticism: at the same time sparking my intense ire.

But as I grow older things become more complex – I realize that locking myself into a battle with a thousands year empire and driving myself by a belief I can change things to such an extent as to eradicate Christianity from the planet has given me a certain fire but it is still the naive vow of a 12 year old boy – and when looked at very closely the roots of what I perceive to be choking this world are not so simple to identify. In part this is made all the more complicated by my love of Carl Jung's psychological framework and the need to examine, identify and untangle my own internal, spiritual roots to really understand just what it is that causes me to rage against the machine, any machine, so fervently. Like CB I find expression through art, and more and more I am comfortable with

mentioning God: there is an obvious peace with that but I am not Christian nor Satanist, I am a very rare design that created the Temple of THEM to assist in my own understanding of things, with no academic background, no university degree, and the many weird attributes that I was given that make me an outsider on virtually any side and yet strangely a friend to all give my written works a strangeness and difference that I used to be frustrated and confused by – but in recent times have come to finally embrace. Having spent the majority of my life using alias after alias I somehow have to fuse the different aspects of my life together to make a whole, even though they are theoretically at vast odds with one another this fusion is necessary if I am to be whole and not kept separate in the many parts that make it difficult for me to Be.

Belief 102

AUGUST 23, 2021 BY ⊕ ⊕ ⊕

This is the Doherty Modelling Report. It is arguably the most important document in Australia right now, today.

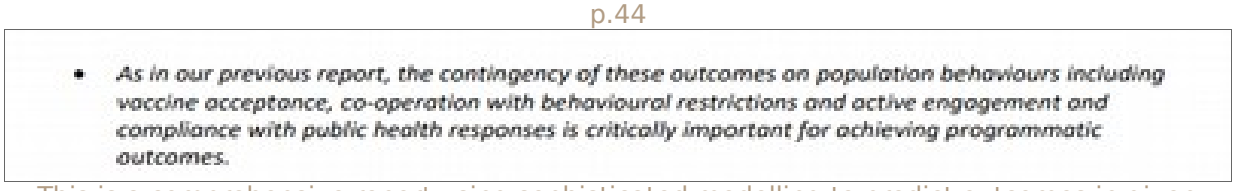
dohertymodelling_nationalplan_including_adendmumDownload

For the past two years, Australian Government has been off-handedly referring to taking and following Public Health Advice – bombarding the populace with messages imploring, begging and at times threatening us to 'Wear a Mask' – 'Get Vaccinated' – 'Check In'. But this is the first time this report has been mentioned in the media or made public to Australians. This report is of exceptional importance because this report is the guideline for the actions being taken in Australia under the auspices of our State Leaders and National Cabinet.

This report is why our Leaders keep repeating that 70-80% vaccination rate is critical stage to reach before Australia can "open-up" (return to "Normal"). Meanwhile 80% vaccination rate would provide psychological and societal leverage through pressure or punitive action to outcast or vaccinate the other 20% (roughly a small minority are resistant to the solution proposed). 80% is also modelled as the vaccine coverage where lockdowns are only necessary for a small portion of the pop 4% of the time.

On p.36 there is a model that states "it not possible to constrain outbreak with light restrictions at 80% vaccine coverage at partially effective with TTIQ / PHSM". "Partially effective" means TTIQ has not been optimal and in fact, all of the proposed strategems heavily rely on 'Populace Compliance'.

p.44



- *As in our previous report, the contingency of these outcomes on population behaviours including vaccine acceptance, co-operation with behavioural restrictions and active engagement and compliance with public health responses is critically important for achieving programmatic outcomes.*

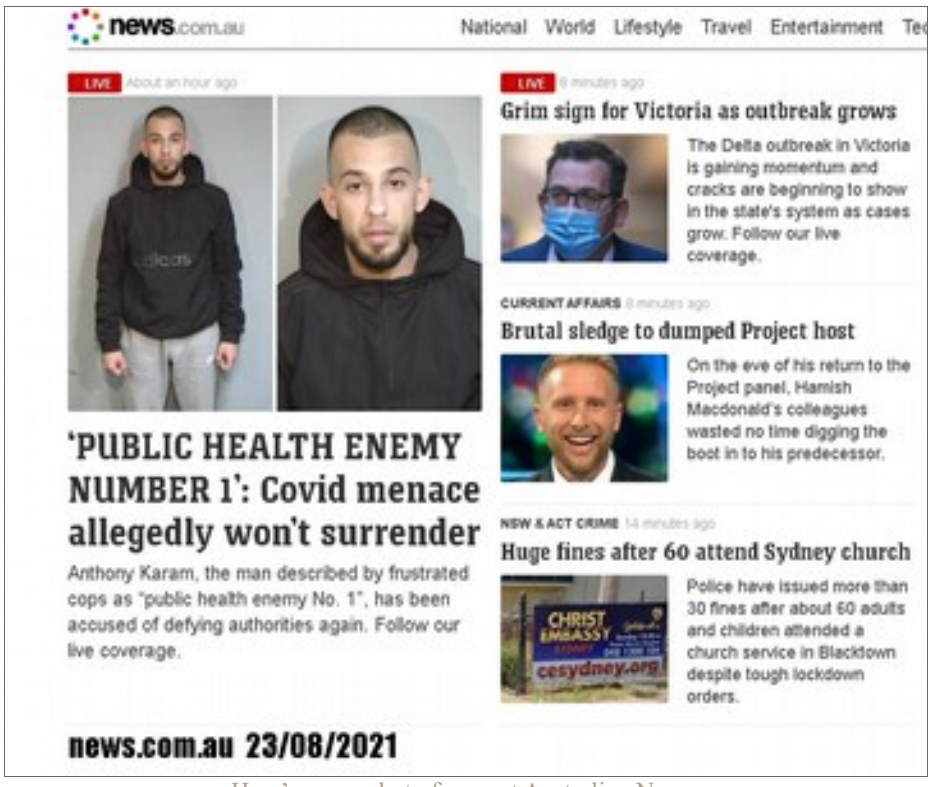
This is a comprehensive report using sophisticated modelling to predict outcomes in given scenarios. It is inevitable that the govt also has an institute, PR or equivalent, informed by similar reports from security or intelligence that informs it on the best methods to control/seek/force compliance from its population. And presently this is where Govt will be aiming.

There are a number of ways to achieve this compliance:

A) Agency Manipulation.

B) Social Leverage

C) Social Starvation


news.com.au
National World Lifestyle Travel Entertainment
LIVE About an hour ago
'PUBLIC HEALTH ENEMY NUMBER 1': Covid menace allegedly won't surrender
Anthony Karam, the man described by frustrated cops as "public health enemy No. 1", has been accused of defying authorities again. Follow our live coverage.
LIVE 9 minutes ago
Grim sign for Victoria as outbreak grows
The Delta outbreak in Victoria is gaining momentum and cracks are beginning to show in the state's system as cases grow. Follow our live coverage.
CURRENT AFFAIRS 8 minutes ago
Brutal sledge to dumped Project host
On the eve of his return to the Project panel, Hamish Macdonald's colleagues wasted no time digging the boot in to his predecessor.
NSW & ACT CRIME 14 minutes ago
Huge fines after 60 attend Sydney church
Police have issued more than 30 fines after about 60 adults and children attended a church service in Blacktown despite tough lockdown orders.
CHRIST EMBASSY
cesydney.org
news.com.au 23/08/2021

Here's a snapshot of current Australian News.

In the case of A:

Public policy bans gatherings, but private agencies plant agitators among protestors to incite the crowd (who often react badly under the psychological enamourment of mob mentality – especially when a sense of defused responsibility through mass occurs) into committing violent acts or clashing with the police. Media demonize the protests and protestors – turning public opinion against protesting and protestors and in turn relying on social punitive actions beyond legal ramifications such as arrest, charges, fines and subject to 'ethical judgements' of the People who ID, report on, and hand down vigilante rulings and measures of their own accord in line with inferred collective morality. Such may include harassment, public naming and shaming exposing the individual to an emotionally whipped-up and irrational populace against whom their only protection Is the police and the Media who can calm the populace with a new report. Such may include refusing to accommodate, service, house, admit, work with or for such targeted individuals, in effect socially ostracizing them and placing them in danger. The issue here is which agents are acting and in whose interests – there are many foreign countries who would love to exacerbate the unrest for many reasons; it would be foolish to assume only this Govt has agent provocateurs among the ranks. It is during unrest and instability particularly that other groups use the public outrage and issue of the day to sympathize, recruit, indoctrinate and use as an extension to further their causes; whether religious, political or half-baked.

In the case of B:

Govt Policy theoretically aims to use vaccine coverage via the Pareto principle (80/20) to gain leverage over those resistant to the vaccine – which leverage forms the core (and only) strategy available to a govt not willing to commit genocide – or sacrifice a few to save the many.* Partly a PR problem the Govt does not want public opinion of the majority against it, but with it. Commonly known as the 'Trolley Problem' in which a choice is made to kill 5 and save 1, or kill 1 and save 5, this ethical conundrum is often confused for being obvious by those who come at it from an individualistic empire (governing themselves) and those who come at it from a collective empire (those governing all of those governing themselves). The individual is a small-scale empire with great bias and self-protective instincts, yet among them are those that will instinctively kill 1 to save 5 and those that will kill 5 to save 1. Given a choice must be made but in either choice someone dies (a dilemma) most people opt to save the most lives. They sacrifice one for the greater good of five. But it's easier to do in theory than practice – no-one actually dies. Openly taking the strategy of letting a rapidly polymorphing virus run rampant for 'herd strategy' may appeal to those incumbent toward Darwinian principles or who can justify the concept without being held responsible for the contemptuous negligence and abuse of power any govt illustrated and putting in practice such a cold-hearted approach would be devastating because people mirror those above them. I'll come back to this. [&]

The Australian Government is not willing to play ‘Sophie’s Choice’ because it is a humane government – and the effects of such a strategy i.e. Brazil, Italy are already well-known. Human society was not built on the basis of handling an influx of most of the population at one time like a giant wave swell to any of its institutions or structures. We see a similar form in the infrequent break-down of govt web-servers or established services like Banks, Social media, from relatively speaking, minor swells of force against a form, using DDOS attacks which shut sites down by bombarding them with traffic through bot visitors. This is much easier than attempting to bypass security or gain control of the site and can cause considerable disruption to individual lives – though not often collective society. The Govt is attempting to avoid the equivalent of a nuclear DDOS against its moderate but expensive medical supplies by a populace of 25 million vs a few thousand ICU beds. Such swells, like literal ocean waves, crash upon one form, then roll over to another as every tidal wave has a resounding effect across all of the forms when these carefully managed systems built to handle certain amounts of traffic before being taxed to and over capacity, fail – send the wave to the next port. The govt is well-aware of this while the individual citizen is blissfully ignorant of regular reports dealing with a collective populace through hundreds of such institutes like the Doherty. It is therefore easy for individuals to make a choice on the Trolley Problem – but a govt must have an entirely different perspective as it has vastly more to lose, infinitely more to calculate, and unfortunately such dedicated, involved and technical aspects that inform the govt on such matters through mathematical models and AI algorithms CANNOT be expected to be translatable in their raw form to a populace greatly varying in intelligence, culture, comprehension, mathematics, and compliance. If the govt were to begin reading such a document we can surmise, quite fairly, that to give the people a full detailed understanding of the information they were acting on contained in this report that consequently drove and motivated the social health measures taken and implemented; very few would have the attention span, most would not have the capacity to understand, the data could be easily mistranslated even by those that were listening and capable of understanding, and they should be accused of bamboozling people with lists of unintelligible numbers and charts. So, the salient points that form the decision making process, are gathered and funneled into a clear, simple and coherent message is repeated ad infinitum i.e. “Wear a Mask” “Get Vaccinated”. But for the past two years, the Govt were either reluctant or negligent in sharing the source of their information or any details of it. All we heard was the Parrot on a stick. Yet make no mistake: – in the Trolley Problem, there is nothing to be gained or lost from helping either, if the Govt however, comes to see You as the One necessary to kill to save Five – it will likely try to save both of you but choose the greater good over your survival if you become a significant obstacle.

All, With, some success – prior to 2019 no-one would have thought to have asked others to vaccinate, wear a mask – but now, their social paradigm successfully re-made they have to some fair extent been indoctrinated with the base slogans, parroting their governments simplistic directives, without having themselves read or sighted the Doherty report from which the Govt was taking its advice and enacting its given measures. [&] Here is what I mean, precisely when I say people copy those above them. The weirdness of the slogans has now become a catch-all for most who have no idea how to combat Covid-19, and are trusting their government to get them out of this enormous mess as well as condemning them for not doing it quick enough or managing it badly – but repetively chant the slogans as an answer, just like the Govt needs them to do and manipulated them into doing so. At least until another scapegoat is fed to them through the media that they can see, reach, blame and vent upon. At least 1000 different sources, individuals, events have been blamed for the outbreak or its continuation since 2019 – from Viral Lab leaks, to Interstate Travellers, to Lax Port Security and Passengers on Cruise Ships, to PR saying masks weren’t necessary, to Trump, to Black Lives Matter protests, to Border Crossers, to Restaurants no doing QR Checks, to small gatherings of 50 people, to gatherings of 5, and in the last year to at least 25 different individuals whose names and images were published by news.com.au and, well, the single News corporation that owns Australian media.

Tomorrow there will be another targeted individual or event and the whole hysteric farce will begin again – populaces are reactive and have been increasingly trained to be such. So it is no surprise Australia and other Govt’s are finding it difficult to relieve individuals of their individualism. Effectively, in an effort to gain control of the populace using its fear as a weapon for social change, Media here has been demonizing individuals and engendering lynch mobs to promote irresponsible social justice. We have hotlines were you can inform on neighbours and transgressors not following public health orders. We have fines of over $5000 for not wearing a mask, some $15,000 for crossing a border, both of which arguably far outweigh other more serious immediate crimes – but they do carry a nagging additional penalty of ruining credit rating for those that can’t or won’t pay and locking those individuals out of parts of society only to be scooped up later by the judicial system and given a serious crushing away from the limelight of the day. But it is clear that the govt has managed to replicate its intention in a good portion of the public through its manipulation of fear, implied threats (vaccine passports), and parrots doing what good parrots do.

The point of a wordpress, is to speak to many without having to explain oneself over and over to the infinite individual. No-one has the energy to personally tutor everyone and impart a full understanding of mutual terms and intelligence, one by one, especially when while such conversation is happening, the social fabric of the globe is under heavy strain and splitting at the seams.

In the case of C:

Vaccine passports are an extension of the mobile phone – you could already do very little without one, now you cannot enter most buildings here in Australia without using a QR code, wearing a mask, sanitizing your hands, answering a variety of questions relating to covid, getting your temperature checked with an e-gun in some cases. If you are locked-down you cannot leave for more than five reasons and are bound to a 5km distance. Meaning even if you did want to skip town you could not enter any shop without leaving an electronic signature that the Aust Govt has the capacity, willingness and support, to track. Holding out against the vaccines hinders the Govt's pathway which it dutifully employs based on the details in this report – it will only be and can only be so patient – thus far it has attempted to boil the frog and not outright crush it; as with all govts it plays with a very different set of dice and a very different table. Being unable to successfully enter and interact in society by being unable to produce a vaccine passport is currently just a threat – and threats often have psychological implications and responses by a populace as all media does. It basically communicates like a parent to a child, what the parent expects from the child. Maybe not now, but inevitably, soon. So, what happened to all those that resisted TV's? Mobile phones? The Internet? How well did they function when the world moved on without them and adopted these shiny new toys?

Now, of course, you can be a rebel – you can refuse to be vaccinated, you can refuse to wear a mask, you can deny covid exists and you can, perfectly fairly, justify why you shouldn't trust or obey your government. You shouldn't entirely trust your govt is acting in your best interests – because its acting in a set of interests that likely group you as a band on a graph. No govt has your best interest at heart – but their systems do to a large extent stop wholesale anarchy.

Trusting the govt is always considered the only part of the equation – it most certainly is never seen as the actual transaction it is, which is very much give and take. The govt can only trust or obey Us so much too – given that we are such hopeless rabble we get governed in the first place AND HAVE to have so many laws and regulations in place to stop greed, malice, opportunism and every other kind of social ill that demands we be governed because we can't and have never, handled shit well when we are not – and barely handle it when we are. There is every evidence for this provided freshly on a daily basis. Society cannot seem to go on or work without a large amount of dregs and thugs breaking the systems put in place meant to help – and so the systems become more complex, more challenging to navigate and harder to access because of protection added to prevent said dregs. That's why pub bars don't have glasses, cars have immobilizers, money has a ultraviolet stamp changed every year.

THEM predicted what is now happening here almost 2 years ago before it did, see 2023 – But it may hit home – just how different things are going to be from now on when you are not allowed into the Supermarket, when you cannot pay for Fuel, when you are not allowed into Sporting Venues, when society which is accepting a new way of collective living with compartmentalized individuality turns it backs on you and your crusade to stay free. When the Govt Does eventually have that 80% of societal approval – Then, your beliefs are in real danger, not just theoretical challenges to your way of life, but actual ones – and you will be dragged kicking and screaming, suffering for a cause no-one cares for, depriving yourself of liberty for your inability to accept large-scale social change and convinced you're being persecuted, hunted, maligned. And you probably will be.

You, don't deserve it. But you will be served it. The current zeitgeist is weaving a much larger story than your conspiracy could ever match. Your resistance in the face of the combined powers of the global elites will never end – it never has, not since it began. Here we are, hundreds of thousands of years later and still reeling from the fallout of being told what to do and refusing to do it. Peasants rising up against Kings – not because its fair, not because they're better, not because of anything other than total fucking chance you were born you and not them. The internecine wars of that endless struggle between the rulers and the ruled. The legacy of free-will and autonomy; the essence of humankind to be continually unique, resist those that would contain it, fight and if necessary die for what it believes, find devilish ways to overcome obstacles, rally others to their cause, stubbornly refuse to listen to external judgement, and rage against the machine. Nature truly broke the mould when making us. But then Nature made Covid-19 too, from the same Star Dust and imbued with the same ferocious, unrelenting tenacity – but better. Smaller. Invisible. Transmissable. Polymorphable. And to take advantage of every single thing we do that makes us human's such a widespread species with lots of toys and playgrounds built on shared proximity to one another, world-wide travel to get to one side of the earth in a few hours, robust economic

trading borne from a rich planet of resources, and for a lot (maybe most?) of us, the freedom to roam where we please on our two little legs.
You, currently, have the luxury of not believing in Covid – believing you are smarter, more informed, more capable of individual critical thought than you actually might be – parroting your own sticks from your own masters of alternative news and icke-ists, nexus and impressive sounding articles encouraging you to resist the New Aeon to create your own. Everyone has a narrative – everyone wants to be Master of their Destiny – everyone wants everyone else to be like them, think like them, do like them and yet, also join together as one to create a new world, a utopia, a golden age where everyone has enough, govt and people work in unity or the "People" "govern" "themselves", there's no hunger, no violence, no disease, no war and just peace, peace, peace. So much peace. And let me guess – you're willing to fight for it, right?
For fuck's sake, human. *sigh*
To Be Continued

The Power of an Idea

AUGUST 22, 2021 BY ⊕ ⊕ ⊕

There is an Old Testament.

There is a New Testament.

There is an Old & New Testament.

But what the World Needs, is a Best Testament.

Quite simply – the same book of instruction but removing all hateful references to Women and Gays. Imagine the difference. Imagine the renaissance. Find a editable copy, edit it to remove all hateful acts, have the snake bite the apple, share it, far and wide. And watch this tired, ruined, carcass of entitled human thuggery and tiny-mindedness engendered by the previous rubbish vanish in the space of a century. Change the message, change the narrative, change the human's perspective and experience of the world

Maleficia Engram Haruspex Terato

JULY 26, 2021 BY ⊕ ⊕ ⊕

New videos show Wuhan during earliest days of COVID outbreak | Censorship News | Al Jazeera
What is a Cover-Up? It is simply a gap in understanding the breadth of one's flock vs being part of the flock. For a Govt in charge of 100% of a land and its people – it's degree of what is concerning is less sensitive, viewing the population as a whole and in terms of how many an event will effect. For an individual this translates differently – we are in charge of 0.001% of land and people – namely our own property and ourselves. Our view especially when effected by the event is that the Govt is covering-up something that has greatly affected the normal way of things, be it through deaths, disease, or tragedy. Because we are personally affected. The Govt and its officials, are insulated from this effect and see it differently, as a problem among thousands, affecting a percentage of its flock.
In 5000 years of continuous rule – a nation see everything there is to see. The greatest atrocity becomes an everyday step. We have spoken of the esoteric meaning behind a Nations Flag – not its exoteric purpose to claim soverigenty over a specific region of land and represent its temporal culture as eternal – but, a proclaimation of genocide and the bloody removal of previous inhabitants. No-one moves willingly. Over time, the flag, associated with sports, ceremonies, heroes, honour, grandeur, participation, power and a people – convinces that is is a not a murder rag, it is a political affiliation, it is a national pride, it is a geographical region. Time – heals all wounds, it also erases all memory. Many countries operate with the aid of tolerant killers and every day atrocity. It is essentially, a crime to be human wherever you are. What is perhaps most enervating even beyond the irredeemable sanctimonious denials and appeals by those accused of

their actual deeds declaring it persecution – is the staggering shortness of human life to remember and pass on the evil inherent involved in ‘doing’ ‘ones’ ‘job’.

For the sake of appearance, for the vanity of being seen as something to strive toward or for, for the sickly love of undeserved praise – our Chattle chattle on, repressing, oppressing, pushing others around, playing at being in charge, pretending they matter above all else, lying to themselves, to others and anyone who will listen. The self-deciet and corruption of humanity is the oldest pandemic. What, is it, that humans do, that is so important, we need to stay alive? What is humanity struggling so hard to stay above the water for? Who of any of us is so important we must persist – why is there any effort to save ourselves when there is no hope of saving each other. What is indisputable is that no matter how gallant, altruistic and loving a rising sentiment to band together to put a stop to atrocity: there will always be those who betray us, govern us, detain us – and rule us. It should be best for all mankind if the land were sunk to the depths of the water – that nothing remained to be squabbled over in the noisy farting of human greed and pretentious gain, for what? For its own sake. That is all we have and all we amount to. Shunned to the far reaches of space with absolute reason, destined to shabbily hide our choronzonic filth in the Myth of God whose symbolism is but a grand carpet under which all self-deception shall be swept – and the silliness of “Nations”.

But as 0.001% why should I not feel as such? What is it to me if my policies are enacted by my propaganda department, if my ordered incursions into a neighbouring countries border secure a certain sea, if my trade negotiations or sanctions are effective in establishing my pecking order on the global chain, or my nuclear weapons stockpile is more or less significant than my enemy? What to me, the swing-vote importance of any press meeting or the drudge of public appearance to win popularity or present a fallacious air of unity and secure my ability to cement my power in the later oppression of my people whom I will punish for making me grovel before them beforehand?

What is a conspiracy? Genuine paranoia, is rare. In the main, those who fear being hurt by something or someone have or will be and are rightfully fearful. For the first time in its brief history Australia has experienced some amount of liberty deprivation, this has prompted some to take to the streets in protest. Some entirely deluded certainly, but some very well-informed. How, they distinguish an all-encompassing global conspiracy capable of controlling all things including media presenting ‘official narrative’ vs ‘alternative’ news feeds presenting ‘the truth’ – is not up for debate – conspiracy is not political or even logical under scrutiny – it is a religion, a faith that delights in being afraid and spreading fear. It is kin to the Christian faith which peddled its wares of a vengeful Satan dragging you to Hell if you misbehaved and did not let the priest fuck you or the townsfolk rabble burn you – it is dichotomic and divides the world into Sheep (Everyone who does not agree) and Wolves (the characteristic hubris of a cult claiming an evolved state, or the good end of a pre-set see-saw.). Those claiming the Govt want to control them are right – the Govt does, very much, want them and everyone to stay in their pen and as seen worldwide on every street – not make trouble for us, whoever is representing ‘us’ from whichever echelon of representation. The Govt will absolutely punish them for daring to stand up against it – and use the media to demonize and turn the weapon of mob justice, that irrational collective-psychopathy that can mete out justices on its behalf and get blamed for the task. Nothing – is more savage, petty and vicious than the actions of frightened, indignant and self-righteous sheep thrown an isolated wolf. The madness of a cult of people who believe they above others understand what is happening not just in isolated instances but in full, in depth and across the planet – may well be justified. It is possible both, that they were mad before and merely devolved into an efficacious imitative parrot, or mad after the fact when they glimpsed the viewpoint of those who frequently see the governed in percentages of concern and action – caring only enough for the individual when used as pawn to advance their chess game. This viewpoint is visible everywhere there is control and is the symptom of control. When a police officer asked the media to stop filming it was not a conspiracy. When another police officer asked the media to leave it was not a conspiracy. When two police officers joined together to ask the media to stop filming – it was not a conspiracy. But when the police officer took the media’s ID and asked if it was fake or real – then, it became a conspiracy. When officers joined with other officers in refusing the ability to film, then it became a conspiracy. Then held against his will through the implied threat of violence the journalist was experiencing what law actually looks like when its not mincing about following human rights and the misguided assumption held by most that you have to do something ‘wrong’ to get taken forcibly by people you don’t know to a place you don’t want to be to be ignored when asking why. The real evil, and its real, you see here is the mis-match of power which does what it wants when it wants. The media sought the right permission, the policeman on the ground refused that permission even though it was given from a station above him. This – autonomy of sovereign power driven by egotistical power-tripping is what causes atrocity. The real world, is this. You don’t have rights, that’s a myth – you don’t have freedom, that’s a myth – you don’t have autonomy that too is a myth. But the threat of trouble vs the instinct toward preservation is so strong and well-reinforced that billions obey it and believe the propaganda shown them, of who and what and when, is the enemy they should fear. Make no mistake, the Govt will find and make examples of those involved in protest –

ironically, the one time they should have been wearing masks in accordance with their dictum, the protest was about not wearing them: which will make it dead easy to round them up privately or publicly, using the mis-directed outrage to channel gestapo tactics of having a people inform on its people. We cannot expect much more from a people born of convicts and petty power-games that brutally slaughtered and savagely persecuted its countries previous inhabitants and denied it ever happened until offering a begrudging ‘sorry’ hundreds of years later. Yet – still no-one wise to the pattern, fear, cause, outrage, solution, fear, cause, outrage, solution – a punched horse vs the forced imprisonment of double towers of people, or the rapine on christmas island of refugees, or the deprivation of liberty the forced wearing of masks the “non-mandatory” innoculation with unknown contents. The goalposts shift, the rabbit runs around the track with greyhounds in purusit. The misdirection is successful. No-one takes the accusers to task, no-one publishes images and addresses, full names of the media identity who published the inflammatory piece that targets this or that person, do they? Just as the Witch-hunters and their pointy fingers have always been immune from being accused while they send others to char to death in the excruciating pain of fires, burning twice, once from the flames and once from the humiliation of being innocent.

The dissenters, the new-agists, the conspiracists are not crazy or ‘fringe’ – they are exact in their re-telling (if a little carried away from time to time joining things together) of the cold pragmatic lengths the ruling party, lackies and conspiring parties will go to, have gone to, to achieve ends. They are right about the distractions and self-important necessities of a bovine population who enforce denial of these obvious transgressions absolutely everywhere you care to look outside of mainstream media or the ‘bubblegum’ mkultra programming that hypnotises with fear and cradles with detritus. Fascism is the order of the day, sometimes disguised as democracy, sometimes as communism, but its not too many steps from the well-travelled and known road before it will rip off its mask and not be disguised at all. Then – you get concentration camps, then you get disappearance, then you get the man in uniform cutting open the face of the farmer, the breaking of a femur and the forced signing of documents. Paper is perhaps more frightening than the blade. Worse than all of this, you get the held up hand and the mumblings that nothing is going on, that you seek to defame and shame these cold-blooded killers, that you, are the guilty party, you are the problem, you must die for being reasonable and questioning their inanity and insanity. But – we’ve already announced a new aeon have we not? The age of the favour of the greatest number, the collective and the death of the individual ushered in by the individuals themselves. Beware Serial killers, everywhere. All, in the name, of Forms.

What is Deep-State? It is the acknowledgement that there are two realities, one in which things are as the media and govt say they are with official causes, problems, statistics, issues, resolutions, accurately portrayed and dealt with by the relevant authorities to the best of their ability run by a servant of the people you elected to humbly do their job and serve us. The other reality is that power corrupts, technology is held back, murder works where co-ercion doesn’t, and we are floated a mirage that opportunity is equal, we should have goals, purpose, ambitions that can be achieved for status, prestige and enjoy the world around us as visitors to an amusement park, distracted by all of the stalls and rides until such time we, having exhausted our blood sweat and tears in the service of the state, retire on some pension or magical money saved from the clutching grasping claws of our overseers. It is a mature, initiated viewpoint that realizes the effort of invisible hands using planned forces to placate and numb opposition, dissension and rebellion. Deep-State operates with unlimited money and powerful connections and when it moves a piece on the board it affects a lot of time and space – it is simply you but with billions of dollars, wine and caviar, daily conversations with movers and shakers, security attache and corporate meetings, golf courses and your buddies who happen to be military contractors, judges, pharmaceutical CEO’s, doctors and mining magnates. It is you, but with a role in sending the military to other countries to take a resource or demonstrate a vulgar display of power, to grant life or death and slot everyone into their place of servitude, to fuss about being given the short-hand version of a suggested law by others who take care of those petty details while you enjoy your steak dinner and blowjob under the desk. It’s knowing that others would kill to know what you know and that you will kill them if they do. It’s feeling important in the chain of command and that your job is a crucial bolt holding an imaginary but real-feeling patriotism or fanaticism together. Its the ability to offer No Response and ignore Consequence. It’s the unfortunate side-effect of humans domination by forms to keep someone up, something going, and protect others from the truth. It’s the evil that is above evil. It is the small satisfaction of making another billion dollars or seeing ones stock rise slightly in the market, it is the anal fucked supermodel line-up and the power to indulge in criminal excesses that are forbidden to most, freely and without restraint.

Many are they who copy Deep-States example but without the power – often a mimicry through fucking or fighting to deliver a pleasurable high, to dominate and take, intending to cause pain or pleasure, and simulate what is is to have power. But power isn’t linear – it isn’t a graceful tower of bureaus handing down a command lower and lower until it reaches the streets and filters neatly throughout the echelon. Power is not the top commanding the bottom – power, is Resentment enacted because the opportunity presents itself to enact. Power is in the police officer’s refusal to

let the media film. Power is in calling him the police officer not Tslung Hung of Wuhan Province and details of his age, address, intention or self-explanation of his actions without his fear of stepping out of line of the “Party”. Power is getting away with it – whatever it is, melting people down into glue and harvesting their parts as a commodity, giving them daily rape, torture and bashing their skull, making/selling child porn and running networks to profit from the victims agony, excusing it all in the name of your ideal or goal and getting away with the subjugation, humiliation, excruciation, organization of hateful, spiteful, harmful acts against your fellow man. Most people will only ever be able to pretend they have power – when they fuck up, the really powerful will put them down themselves using laws and forces they are entirely above. For breaking the illusion, for risking the circus, for letting the People see behind the curtain – which is not a harmless old man with spectacles running Oz through his jade golem: but a spectacle of a grotesque monster with a distended jaw, chewing people to pieces with flat teeth as they drop from the conveyor belt and bloat its gargantuan belly, a thousand miles long and wide, digesting the pulpy broken mass to power a single lightbulb. When the individual ceases to be recognizable in perspective – when one’s interactions rise to the level of meetings, chairs, congress, ministerial cabinets, press conferences, international flights, peace talks, economic forums, NATO, OPEC, EU, and lose their human face, as market shares, stakeholdings, percentages, gains, incursions, wars, losses, fallout, balance, negotiation, trade deal, 0’s and 1’s – then you see at an elevated opportunity with movement in any direction, a persona enabled unlimited power and purpose, engages in the eternal legacy of waste. He yolks his power to his Nation, his Religion, his Party and struts about a peacock parading his all-too human feathers, preening and pushing about his people in uniform to complete important-sounding important-meaning tasks. He does not know you or I – and when he makes his proclaimations, his decrees, from on high – we never see the King; we Never, See, the King. We just see his Fools, Presidents, Representatives, Royalty and other parades in the garb we expect from those who rule us to be garbed: to be covered in gold, or crowned, or dressed impeccably in a suit and separated in time and space by luxurious surroundings, impressive flags and speakerboxes, living in giant houses with guards and sentinels and who are in every way a different species from us even if we resemble the same human form. These are our Gods incarnate, whom we never meet but must always obey. Such is the nature suspected of Deep-State, so fiercely afraid are they of these mythical high-dwelling beings mandating from the heavens that they get designated a new caste by those beneath them: they become reptilian, alien, horrors from another planet or another time. And philosophically, economically and practically, they are exactly that. They do what we can only dream of – we do what they say even when we don’t hear them say it – and we resent them. We resent them, because Power is Resentment. And they, resent us because we are what make them Powerful. Like wearing trash on their heads to fit in, they grimace and give a sickly forced smile of acknowledgement that we are begrudgingly the same species, biting back the anger that we think they are beholden to Us, the snotty, idiot, drooling base rabble that pave their way like fleshy stones to be driven over to reach their castle. The problem of course – is that this mentality is like a light that shines down through the darkness and is seen by those far below who resent not being far above. Yet there are those below them, accessible, vulnerable, powerless – who do not have guns, or threats of imprisonment, or power to choose who to accuse, or control the processes for making reports of rape, theft, abuse of power – by those who have a badge or a trinket that makes them part of the great heaven, a foot soldier with visions of promotion, a drudgeon with a truncheon, or worse, the men and women who take pride in doing their job, in feeling like they belong, in being lazy and enjoying the easy bowl lane with the rails up of being told what to do and how to do it: the self-important pretender to the throne, the good dog fetching a paper to please his masters. And then there is the presence of Form… that mysterious THAT which creates a THEY, that dominating over-arching squatting nightmare tendril that turns everything it touches into an identical simulacrum and drips with the sickly ichor that it’s all Necessary. And after all that has been said – what can you fathom to be necessary by anyone for any of this? A poisoned world that prides itself on being the antidote. What conspiracy they say, clutching their phones and tapping away angrily with their hooves. These people are dangerous they say, cheering on their sport teams clutching hammers beneath their coat. Racism is disgusting they bleat, priding themselves on belonging to a Nation and identifying with its ‘culture’, You’re oppressing me they chant, savagely remaining individual and only associating with those that exactly whore their viewpoint.

So, what is a Cover-up? What is a conspiracy? What is Deep State? They’re real illusions that the illusion is real. Only if you suspect the possiblity of illusion can you see reality. If you do not suspect illusions among your reality – you are Deep State, you are a religious fanatic whose indifference is the keystone of their power. And a soldier who will rise to their defense. You will kill in the name of their form – you will condemn, shame, punish those it commands you to punish, it need merely point you to today’s traitor for you to begin throwing stones. You, are the conspiracy. The demogogue accusing others of wearing a ‘tin-foil hat’ while you sherrif your town with your tin-foil star. Understand this: The people protesting fear that their government is trying to kill them, and kill you. They fear that many of the reports of hundreds of thousands of non popular news channels

indicate the true Beast beneath the halo you so adore and relish in being blinded by its light. They fear that the unspeakable become speakable when it is happening to them and to you if they do not speak up, if they do not rise up, if they do not resist the slow but insistent slide from democracy into facism. They fight for your freedom and as a result of being terrified by what the Pope and his entourage by which you are so enamoured, is able, willing and entitled, to do, get away with, and repeat. They are afraid, of their Government and its power, of micro-chipped skins and jack-boot patrols, of removed access to living amenities, compassion or decency because a uniformed officer says no. They are frightened of the destructive tendencies of politicians taking cues from shadowy warmongers, clergical paedophiles, criminal organizations, diplomatic immunes, CEO's and billionaires representatives. They are terrified by your unblinking servitude and reaction to being locked up, muzzled and shot full of an unknown substance merely on the videos shown to you, the manipulation of public sentiment, and the known ability of govt's to manufacture lies, propaganda, evidence to gain popular opinion for cementing a new form that you dumb dumb dumb fuckers fall for, over and over and over, day after day, before and since the Trojan Horse;

drooling your way off a cliff with the promise of a stick or a carrot. They fear You and your inability to see all of this, any of this, way up on your moral high horse.

There are those that believe the Covid-19 Virus is real and there are those that believe it is a global conspiracy of world elites to reset the economy in the face of the difficulties inherent on a planet littered with knuckle-dragging opportunists, crippling past governance of resources, an unsustainable population and forced to eat a shit sandwich made from its aeonic legacy of waste. There are some who believe the Govt is willing to murder most of us to retain its equilibrium and control: those who remember such human pleasantries caused by so-called ordinary people that led to the Holocaust, Mao, Pol Pot, Stalin, Bush, Reagan, Putin, Croatia, Vietnam, Horishima, Tiannemen, World War II, 9/11, Iraq, Afghanistan, and any other country you wish to name where people are butchered and flung about as nothing but hindrances to the more important task of shining a great big dick. Those that know how quickly the slow slide into tyranny occurs and the steps by which it happens that every time, every step, the larger populace decry as paranoia, insolence, traitorism, evil – until they find themselves imprisoned and flung about moaning oh why didn't we listen, why didn't we see, why didn't someone save us, why doesn't someone stop this, help us, help me?

Nature's latest creation run amok has changed things – is changing things. That is undeniable. Real or imagined, unfortunate incident or deliberate biological weapon – the fear it has created is the foundation for tyrannical oppression to take hold under the guise of collective public safety. Shouting down and ridiculing those that see its real face, is a tactic time immemorial of tyrants and sickly sovereigns who enjoy basking in the glow of others awe and envy but white-knuckle fearful of stooping to smell the rank odour of their actual shit. Everyone has a role to play and my uniform outranks your uniform. Wearing a uniform is the greatest symbol of oppression there is – a sanctioned racism with terrific amenability to abuse of power that allows personal and prejudiced discrimination to run rife. But you should thank those who protest in another life – they had the courage to face what human beings are genuinely capable of when driven by an ideology – especially when it puts on a mask and masks its enforcers. It is simply unfortunate those with no power lose control when they get some, squander it badly and still end up on the end of a gun by those who weild power for a living, wisely, judiciously in its cold, vengeful, untiring and unrelenting state. Because those who protest do so to express outrage at the actions of the Beast and its soldiers. They will powder your bones to dust for standing up for your family and tell the world you were a traitor. They'll build Guantanamo Bays and toture captives for decades, they'll do handshakes under the table that Taliban and ISIS can take this part of the country so long as they leave this one – in exchange for some vile prisoners to be released: and they'll agree to paint each other as Allies/Enemies for the publics narrative. They'll commit untold atrocities against innocent people and spin the story, far away or into candy for you to eat. Even your outrage has its own rooms specially built by DARPA so they don't have to hear your bullshit prattle and it can be filtered and controlled by Facebook and Twitter and Google under the guise of moral high-ground. Deep State is not afraid of you – it is you, they use you and those who protest as equally as they do any other pawn. They agitate them to rise up too, then feign shock and disbelief that their kindness and guidance for the good of the people is being attacked. Beware that sign. And yet no other tactic surfaces, just more running through the town trying to wake the people, throwing bottles and bombs, only to gain the ridicule and condemnation of the populace you wanted to protect from themselves and a calculating violent govt feinging shock and pretending to be innocent. A govt that highlights the deprivations You have caused by protesting to those who Did Not. And so they turn you against each other, endless and eternal – justfying their satisafaction that you are bovine masses and must be coralled if you are not to destroy themselves when you can be of service to their ends. And are they wrong?

But with the invasion of Them, those unquestionable forces that dwarf us when they present themselves, pale us and our 'journey' as a species into insignificance, remind us, force us to

Remember our temporality and games of utter nonsense on a lone planet in a cosmos full of stars – there is hope for evolution. Not from the ‘new generation’ or the one after – but this one, when its back is truly against the wall and it dawns through the treacle of hope slathered on by governments and their jamming of fingers in a greatly cracking dam – humanity, you, and let’s be honest for the vast majority – if it doesn’t concern You, it’s of no concern – faces extinction. Extinction will play a very crucial role in your life from hereon out. It will be the reason you must Obey – for the greater good, because we are “all in this together”. Meanwhile the elite play golf, fly to space for entertainment and enjoy their money and excess while you quietly die, without any noise or trouble, thank you veyr much. Life has reached that awkward moment where it is trying to go on as normal, in its established fashion, its traditional circuit – while a new apex predator has presented itself. Like a wolf dimly aware it should be scared of a Tyrannosaurus; we’ve compared ourselves and been found very wanting.

Nations are afraid. The Govt is afraid. The Left are afraid. The Right are afraid. The Centre are afraid. You are afraid. All of different things. But – it’s all forms and forms are all there is. Seeing other perspectives doesn’t make you enlightened, tolerant, zen – it makes you want to murder all ideologies and burn the world to ash. I’ve heard the virus referred to as World Karma, a cosmic retribution to punish us for our moral transgressions and mostly non-existences characterized with sporadic nastiness, cruelty and delight in others pain. Others see it as the coming of their Gods, the Lord Almighty and End of Days, Allah in his infinite Wisdom, The Illuminati seeking to dominate the planet through a NWO, The military cruelty of China unleashing a biological weapon to weaken the world ripe for invasion not just economically as before but militarily and for all time as it believes it has the right, or the vagaries of Nature on the back of pure chance spawning a super-virus that at least 1000 different people have been blamed sequentially for in releasing or exacerbating – upsetting the sheep in their pens with aggregious discomfort.

People right across this 40,000km globe were dying in horrific unjust ways before this virus and will be tomorrow. From bullies, Smallmen, gangsters, drunks, power-trippers, jealous husbands, toxic relationships, struggle for water, air, freedom, environmental hazard, dangerous workplace practices, smoking, drinking, drug overdose and many countless brutish snuffings for simply being in the spotlight of some human dreg or other drunk on power or ego. Itty-bitty flying saucers aren’t the pandemic – Abuse of Power is. If this virus could be beaten then be assured life should go on as normal – as it always has, in the pandemic of abused power with more of the same, same, same. Braindead monkeys smashing their fists on the glass to get what they want. But Covid-19, They, is the panacea of form, a reckoning angel. It doesn’t care what you think, it doesn’t respect boundaries, it outnumbers human beings the way China outnumbers the globe, it has seized control and settled on the whole of it, and rapidly mutates so as to make it impossible to stop. With countless islands and regions of different strains preserved indefinitely, and an endless supply of hosts it leaves us speechless to stand before something so much greater than the combined might of us that we cannot bomb, defame, destroy, discredit, imprison, murder, threaten, blackmail, mob, shoot, stab, reason with, cajole, co-erce, fine, starve, sue, fight, fuck or even see. It is the paragon non-human, an Aedividual. It does not need us – we are merely moving through the same time and space, it is a fortuitous biological anomaly that we happen to roam and share it far and wide with great ease such that it now blankets the earth. But it doesn’t need us – it just Is. We, on the other hand want it to stop. It’s upsetting the balance, its playing havoc with equlibrium, its displacing economies and ruining trade – that lifeblood of our species that we will perform even with our greatest enemies: even in prison when sworn to uphold our racial alliance, trade, is paramount, while waste is our legacy. We build our worlds to capitalize on the pleasant drugs our brain produces – that drives everything we do. The virus, just capitalizes. It is a marvel to be in awe of – a force we can only view as a weapon of breath-taking ferocity to us – a God that does not see us nor desires our worship but walks among us as the newest and most beautiful of natures creations, a successor. Faster than a bullet, more devastating than a nucear bomb, more destructive than a war and with no discrimination of rich or poor, no allegiance to power, nothing close to anything we have faced before. It is One of THEM – but More are coming.

Move beyond time – become the Sun. Maleficia Engram Haruspex Terato: The Monster looks deep inside us, Remembers, and Becomes Us.

Police horse allegedly attacked at Sydney protest recovering well

By 9News Staff | 6:34pm Jul 26, 2021

Police horse recovering well after protest attack

NSW Police Commissioner Mick Fuller said the anti-lockdown protests which took place in Sydney over the weekend left him "disgusted".

Now he's worried about what else these people could do.

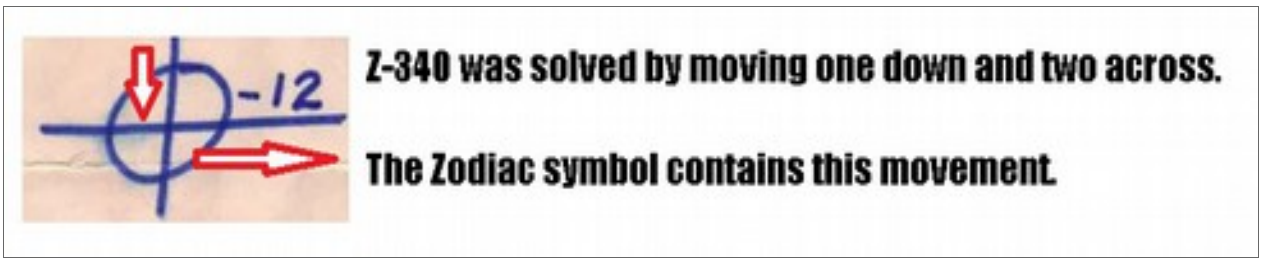
"They are extremists out there ... there are anarchists out there ... they're small in number compared to the good people of New South Wales, but you can see the violence that they can unleash when they get in numbers," Mr Fuller told *A Current Affair* Crime Editor Simon Bouda.

The 'Good people' of NSW vs. those that cause damage when 'They' get in numbers.

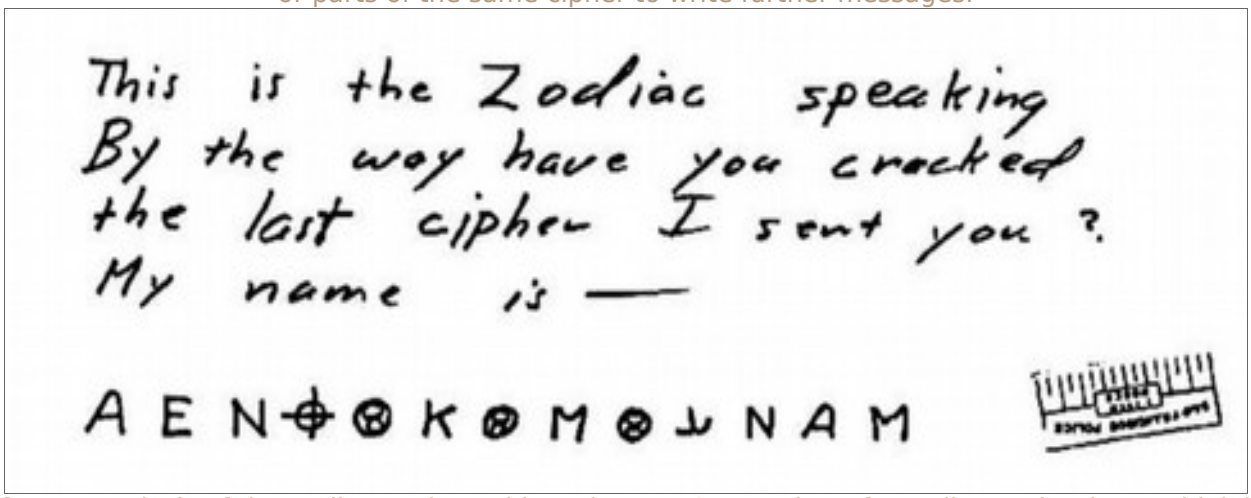
The Z-13/32 Ciphers

JULY 25, 2021 BY ⊕ ⊕ ⊕

The identity of The Zodiac Serial Killer to this day remains unknown. Recently cracked after 51 years, Zodiac's Z-340 Cipher required more than 650,000 attempts using the help of a sophisticated code cracking machine to finally reveal the letters content. Virginia web-designer David Oranchak says he cracked the cipher along with Australian applied mathematician Sam Blake and Belgian Jarl Van Eycke, a warehouse manager and code-breaking software engineer. The code in question required making a very specific type of pathway through the code to be intelligible, then changing direction and repeating the sequence – a sequence so impossibly obtuse, that few could ever imagine or suspect such a pattern to be its weakness. Though it was more interesting reading when coded, it did indicate that Zodiac was willing to fully communicate a proper readable paragraph if deciphered and not cheat with a faux-code.



Zodiac – also – provided authorities with two other ciphers. A cipher 13 characters long that came to be known as Z-13 supposedly revealing his name, and Z-32, a bomb threat with a map and coded message. These two ciphers by the Zodiac still remain unsolved. Here is the Z-13 cipher. What is of immediate interest to me is the question he asks – have you cracked the last cipher I sent you? This indicates Zodiac did not know how well the police were doing solving the cipher – it also indicates that without such knowledge there is a good possibility he continued using the same or parts of the same cipher to write further messages.



After an analysis of the Zodiac's crimes, his actions /M.O., penchant for coding and trying to think in the mindset of this killer, THEM have attempted to understand and break the codes of both the Z-13 and the Z-32 (considered uncrackable due to their short length): and as such, drafted some observations.

We begin with 3 premises:

- That the Zodiac was truthfully revealing his identity in the code.
- That one suspect in particular's name can most easily be abbreviated to 13 characters.
- That the code is a name.

We know from the 408 and 340 that Zodiac did communicate legibly and fully when he coded – that is to say, he told the truth about leaving a real message in both codes so there is no reason to suspect his intentions otherwise with the remaining two. The chances of the other two codes being false-readings or gibberish, are very low given a number of factors considered in course's turn in this article. Graysmith believed he solved the cipher – doubtful as the 340 produces gibberish – but Graysmith did not use the 1 down, 2 right key so inadvertently, he may have had some characters correct merely by chance.

Background Assumptions: We are afforded historical records of the type of man the Zodiac was by the nature of his crimes and the behaviours he exhibited; – it is not flattering. Victims were shot from a distance, in the back, stabbed after being tied up or caught by surprise – these are the crimes of someone afraid to get hurt by getting close and personal unless the odds were stacked in their favour, with a gun or an incapacitated or unsuspecting victim. Further provocations included threats against children on school buses and bomb threats adding weight to the Modus Operandi of a cowardly killer. This M.O. is further solidified as a characteristic in his taunting of police and media with ciphers that required very complex solutions – not because he was clever, but because he was afraid of being actually caught.

However – applying Oranchak-Blake-Eycke's (OBE) 340 cipher to the Z13 and Z32, does not decode them but results in either gibberish, or an anagram. While Graysmith's Code though useless against the Z340, as we shall see, decodes the words SIXTY and SEPT quite clearly in the Z32 and gives us a name in Z13. This indicates that since neither OBE or Graysmith provide perfect homophonic substitution when applied to the remaining codes, that a Hybrid code (new variant) was likely used to craft the unsolved ciphers.

This article will consider the possibility that there is a direct correspondence between a Killer's mindset and their communicated messages, albeit unconscious, and that seen together they share

striking similarity capable of revealing their personality. I will touch on the logical progression of steps and thought processes required to make a code and put a sizeable written letter into cipher and the unusual parallels shown between the Zodiac's own cipher, these logical steps and the name Rick. R. Marshall – who was a prime suspect in the Zodiac murders.

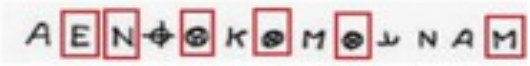
Confirmed murders

Although the Zodiac claimed to have committed 37 murders in letters to the newspapers, investigators agree on only seven confirmed victims, two of whom survived. They are:

- David Arthur Faraday, 17, and Betty Lou Jensen, 16: shot and killed on December 20, 1968, on Lake Herman Road, within the city limits of Benicia.
- Michael Renault Mageau, 19, and Darlene Elizabeth Ferrin, 22: shot on July 4, 1969, in the parking lot of Blue Rock Springs Park in Vallejo. While Mageau survived the attack, Ferrin was pronounced dead on arrival at Kaiser Foundation Hospital.
- Bryan Calvin Hartnell, 20, and Cecelia Ann Shepard, 22: stabbed on September 27, 1969, at Lake Berryessa in Napa County. Hartnell survived eight stab wounds to the back, but Shepard died as a result of her injuries on September 29, 1969.
- Paul Lee Stine, 29: shot and killed on October 11, 1969, in the Presidio Heights neighborhood in San Francisco.

Fact: 7 of the 13 Symbols in the Z-13 string can be matched to the early-code sample using the known cipher, to write 'Rick Marshall'.

Fact: More than 50% of the symbols match. 7 out of 13. 6 of the 7 do not.



Fact: Of the 6 that do not match there are 3 that are not included anywhere in the code cipher symbolism - all identical.

Contention: Any Self-Respecting Person trying to disguise their name in code would find this hypothetical early attempt uncomfortably transparent.

Contention: Anyone with extreme confidence and arrogance wishing to make a secret admission of their identity would calculate both the importance of granting immortality by being properly addressed as they understand/desire their being to be called or known - and - the risk involved courting danger by discovery if the code is too easy to break.

Contention: The Zodiac considers their name important to give, and in doing so the Zodiac is both extremely confident in their ability to remain undetected - but also a coward who kills from a distance and when victims are unaware or subdued. With one of his codes already broken and the Zodiac still young he half-teased the police.

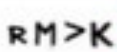
Contention: He provided his name secretly but also sabotaged the code so if partly cracked it still could not be read legibly.

Contention: In giving your name while teasing authorities who can stop you you do not provide just your first or last name. You make a statement and provide the full name with initialization, i.e. Rick. R. Marshall

Contention: When the Zodiac writes it down he realizes that the symbol used for the letter 'A' appears three times - - he also makes sure to include the Zodiac symbol by which he has become known and which he himself has popularized.

He also notices the double-L and two A's in his name will be problematic. So in this special instance he jumbles the name up out of sequence once it is coded.

Relationship of matching letters and relationship of matching letters to Rick R Marshall - according to Z 340 Cipher.



or "RICK" - can be made using the very first choice for each letter in the cipher supplied by Zodiac himself. His last name requires using characters further down the lists. But Translate the letters of the Signature into their decoded counterparts and you get A, H, N, K, I, S and A.

Notice that of the 7 letters matching the 340 code it is unlikely any other suspects names can fit into this sequence. We cannot know the liklihood of a frame-up by planting another name - but the co-incidence is striking.

Now if you were to try and fit RICK R MARSHALL into this sequence, ignoring the letters in the name that had already been provided - you would have to guess the symbolic attribute that goes to each missing letter.

Lawrence Kane, Ross Sullivan, Arthur Leigh Allen, Richard Marshall, Richard Gaikowski, Earl Van Best Jr., Jack Tarrance, Donald Less Bujok, were other considered suspects.

Contention: Seven letters of Rick Marshall coded according to the possible cipher can be found - leaving 3 letters and 3 identical non-identified/applicable symbols that do not appear in the sample code. This would mean R, C, R, S, L, L are all Missing.

Contention: The Letters that are missing from the configuration are most noticably, 3" Rs and 2 L's. Furthermore these missing Letters actually correspond in sequence to form an Abbreviation of Rick Marshall minus a few letters.

RiCk r maRShaLL

Contention: The Zodiac used the shown cipher to write his name and that is why the letters A,H,M,K,I,S,A decode to form such a large part of the letters involved in the name Rick Marshall.

QUESTION: If you were attempting to disguise the name RICK R MARSHALL in susbstitution cipher - which letters would most likely give you away? The Most Commonly Occurring (3 R's) and the Most Common in Usage (Double L). You also have two "A"s to hide.

QUESTION: Only one symbol appears 3 times in the Z-13 Cipher and it obviously has importance to be used three times. What three letters appear in his name, two of which form the first initial of his namesake?

QUESTION: If you were a coward who thought themselves smarter than everyone else - where would be the ultimate place to hide your name in plain sight to show those fools how beneath you they all were?

Contention: It is extremely important that my name last forever in plain sight right under their noses - but it is extremely important they never catch me and so I am coding my admission.

Contention: I do not know my code has been broken but assume it has not and use it in its present uncracked state to make a new letter.

Contention: I am a genius, far above them all - I am both cunning and cocky but also afraid of being caught. Multiple times I code my name but it is either lost in translation and is not overt enough for my liking or it does not disappear into mystery as much as I would like. I decide on a radical departure from all of my previous codes in a way that they will never think to look for.

QUESTION: Who would think to look for a cipher among missing letters?

Contention: Even if they cracked my code - I have anagrammed it, mixed up the letters and even then - it is what is missing that reveals me.

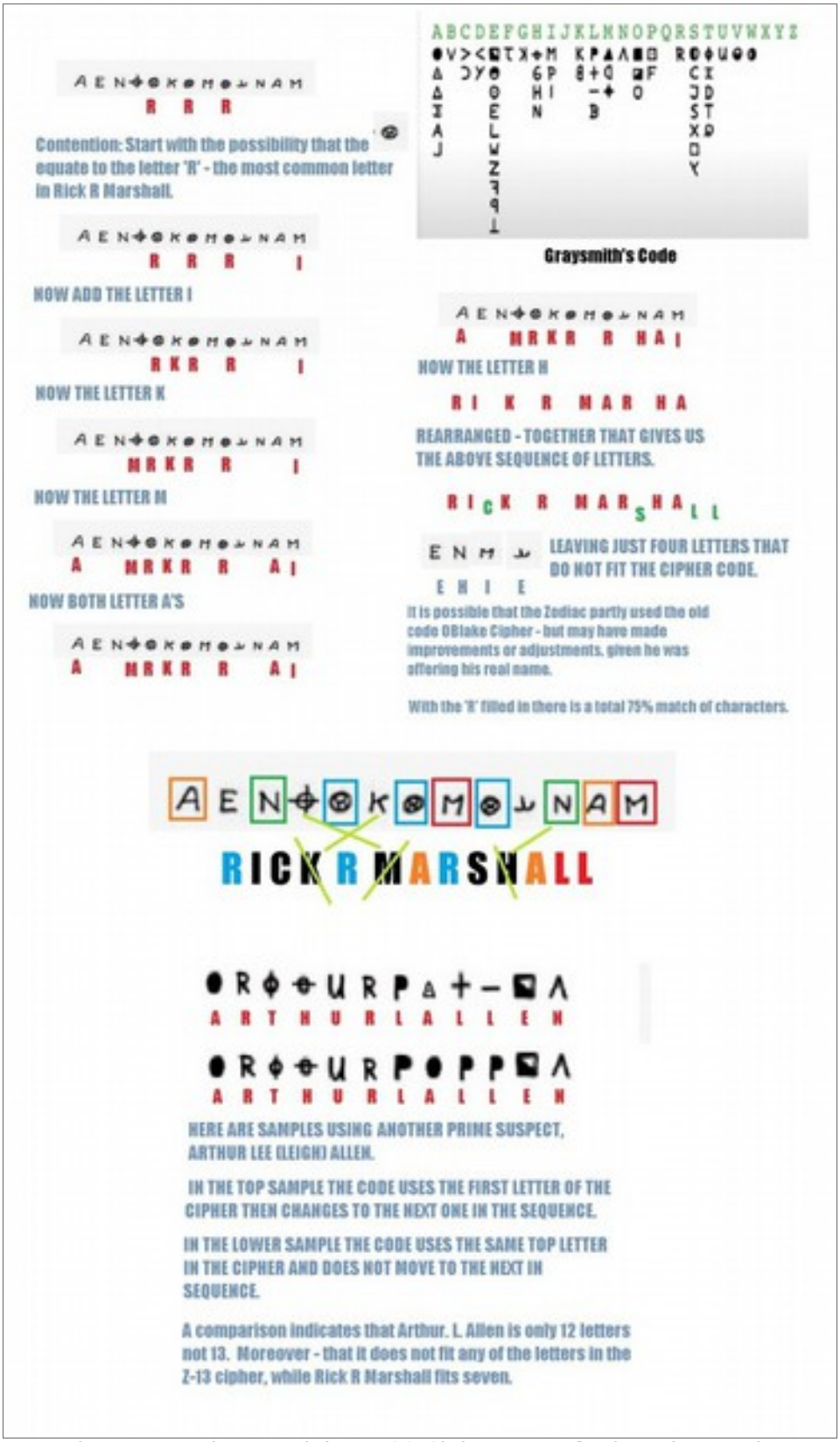
If you go through the code and replace the letters missing they in sequence spell my name. Slowly say my name using as few sounds as possible Ri-CK -R- MAR- SHALL

Preserve me with less letters but leave the skeleton of the important ones. R C R M R S L L

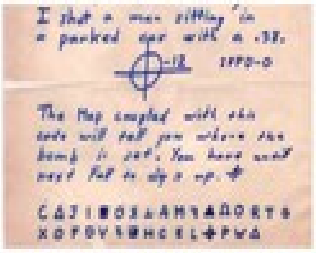
Again with as few sounds as possible to convey my name. RC RS LL

Which Letters will I hide? The Three R's and the obvious Double-L with the barest other fragments of sound to say the rest. And forever will I remain hidden in plain sight.

But I will mix it up too just in case.


R R R
Contention: Start with the possibility that the equate to the letter 'R' - the most common letter in Rick R Marshall.
R R R I
NOW ADD THE LETTER I
R K R R I
NOW THE LETTER K
M R K R R I
NOW THE LETTER M
A M R K R R A I
NOW BOTH LETTER A'S
A M R K R R A I
A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z
Graysmith's Code
A M R K R R H A I
NOW THE LETTER H
R I K R M A R H A
REARRANGED - TOGETHER THAT GIVES US THE ABOVE SEQUENCE OF LETTERS.
R I C K R M A R S H A L L
E N M W
LEAVING JUST FOUR LETTERS THAT DO NOT FIT THE CIPHER CODE.
E H I E
It is possible that the Zodiac partly used the old code OBlake Cipher - but may have made improvements or adjustments, given he was offering his real name.
With the 'R' filled in there is a total 75% match of characters.
RICK R MARSHALL
A R T H U R L A L L E N
A R T H U R L A L L E N
HERE ARE SAMPLES USING ANOTHER PRIME SUSPECT, ARTHUR LEE (LEIGH) ALLEN.
IN THE TOP SAMPLE THE CODE USES THE FIRST LETTER OF THE CIPHER THEN CHANGES TO THE NEXT ONE IN THE SEQUENCE.
IN THE LOWER SAMPLE THE CODE USES THE SAME TOP LETTER IN THE CIPHER AND DOES NOT MOVE TO THE NEXT IN SEQUENCE.
A comparison indicates that Arthur. L. Allen is only 12 letters not 13. Moreover - that it does not fit any of the letters in the Z-13 cipher, while Rick R Marshall fits seven.

Moving now to the remaining Z-32 Cipher some further observations.


I shot a man sitting in a parked car with a .38.
The Map coupled with this code will tell you where the bomb is set. You have until next full to dig it up.
CAJ!BOS△AM9ΔΩORT&
XOFDV5ØHCEL+PWΔ

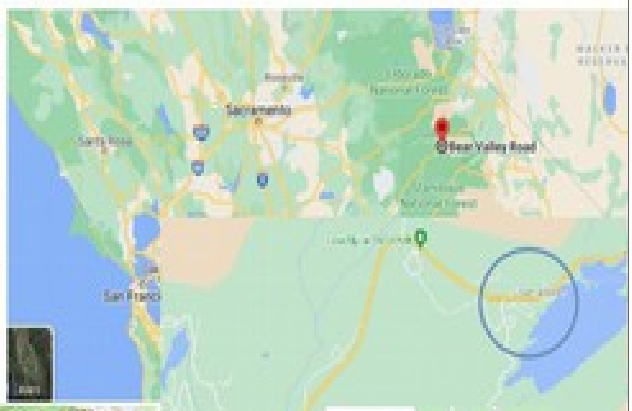
Additional Note: out of curiosity I looked for locations near God's Bath that have caves. Interestingly I found a site called 'Rick's Revenge'. Of immediate interest is the fact that it's GPS matches 38 N and 120 W

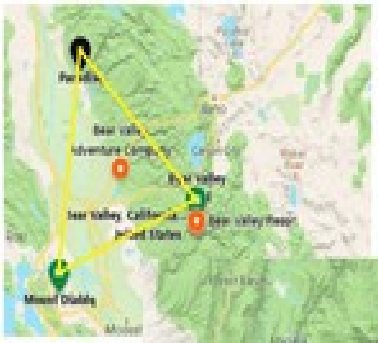
What's ALSO of interest is that one of Zodiac's letters referred to a missing woman and LAKE ALPINE - which means it's entirely possible Zodiac used this area with some frequency and familiarity.

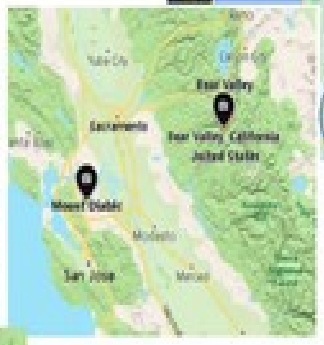
Address:	45 Bear Valley Rd, Bear Valley, CA
GPS:	38°27'42.9"N 120°2'31.0"W Maps | Directions
State:	California

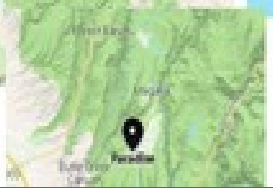
Since a main highway connects these two places to San Francisco Zodiac may have found these locations of interest from frequent travels along it.

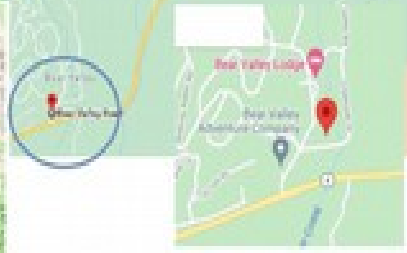
No idea why it is named "Rick's Revenge".











July 29, 1978

you can think up. If you do not wear any type of buttons I shall (on top of every thing else) torture all 13 of my slaves that I have waiting for me in Paradise.

If Zodiac had a connection to Paradise as marked on the map - it would have made sense to change the spelling to throw off the trail. Yet he says his Slaves are waiting (not for him in Paradise (sic)) - alluding that they are still alive at the time of writing - AND - that he is not currently in Paradise but will need to go there from wherever he is.

buttons I shall (on top of every thing else) torture all 13 of my slaves that I have waiting for me in Paradise. Some I shall tie over ant hills and watch them scream + twitch and squirm. Others shall have pine splinters driven under their nails + then burned. Others shall be placed in cages + fed salt beef until they are gorged then I shall listen to their pleais for water and I shall laugh at them. Others will have by their thumbs + beat in the soles with I will rub them down with deep heat to warm

Zodiacs threats to inflict torture on his 13 Slaves contain some interesting references.

The Mentholatum Company, Inc. is a maker of non-prescription health care products founded in 1889 by Albert Alexander Hyde in the United States. It was bought out by Rohto Pharmaceutical Co., a Japanese health care company, in 1988. The Mentholatum Company is known for its top three products. Mentholatum Ointment, Mentholatum Deep Heating Rub (branded as "Deep Heat" outside of the United States) and Mentholatum Lip Care. The Mentholatum Building in Buffalo, New York was listed on the National Register of Historic Places in 2017.[1]

them up. Others I shall stir them alive + let them run around screaming. And at billiard players I shall have them play in a dark room + darken all with crooked cues + Twisted Shoes. Yes I shall have great fun in flicting the most delightful of pain to my Slaves

Zodiac describes a place of isolation where screams would not be heard, a bare, room for cages, ant hills and pine trees and of letting people hang in the sun.

He indicates skinning and deep heat. Deep Heat as noted is not the traditional name for the product in the USA. Secondly, what he is proposing would require considerable strength or ingenuity. Skinning indicates familiarity with hunting, a great pretext to be spending time in the various woods/areas with which we know he is acquainted or perhaps a property developer enabling him access and exploration of these various regions in his day to day.

Whereas lifting people into such positions would require engineering pulleys. We have to assume they would be unconscious given his fear of retaliation from his victims and killing from a distance.

The W.S. of Zodiac was to leave clues, suggestions, hints - it stands to reason some of them were too subtle, or deliberately obstruse, to follow. He wanted to tell them exactly who he was and where - he danced around it though, made veiled remarks. He both wanted acknowledgement for what he was doing and anonymity to keep doing it.

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As some day it may happen that a victom may be found. I've got a little list. I've got a little list, of society offenders who might well be underground who would never be miss'd or who would never be missed. There is the pest-ulential nuisances who whirble for autographs, all people who have flabby hands and irritating laughs. All children who are up in dates and implore you with impla'tt. All people who are shaking hands shake hands like that. And all third persons who with unspoiling take their whole night. They'd none of them be missed. They'd none of them be missed. There's the banjo serenader and the others of his race and the piano organist I got him on the list. All people who eat peppermint and pomphit

Zodiac lists society offenders. He is particularly annoyed by hands - this would fit with someone that does a lot of hand-shaking, a businessman - with people he may not like, and his list indicates a wide variety of offenders therefore that he is in many places where these things annoy him. He is annoyed my those who eat peppermint and 'pomphit' (chomp it?) in your face. He speaks about people as a detached observer, someone that watches a lot of them come into his life briefly.

He mentions many mannerisms held by either country folk or rural american as annoying - in fact he speaks as though many of these commonalities are outside of his experience of America; so there is some possibility he is a travelling salesman, possibly not native to the USA.

Or - that he has a very high opinion to the point of arrogance of how society should be and how high up in it his own station is.

My Fair City

A 'Character' Right Off the Old Screen

Marie Zollerbach

"Things historical fascinate me," says Rick. "Also, I have something of a gift of mimicry, and I just enjoy what a pompous ass I am."

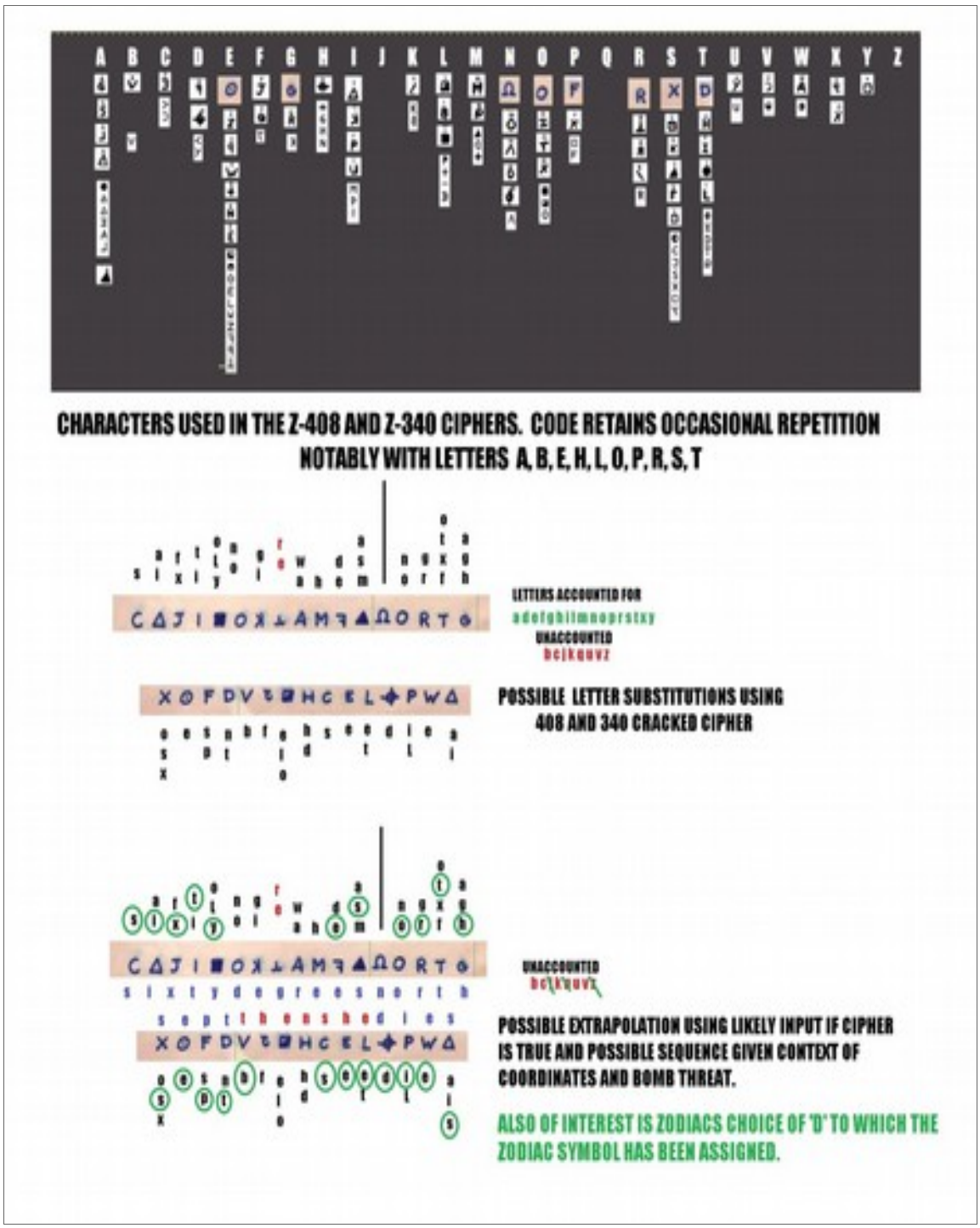
Marshall manages a theater, called the Avenue, which specializes in showing classic films of the '20s and '30s. The idea is to present them in their original setting -- a technique no one has ever tried before -- complete with slide shows, organ accompaniment and a singing MC in a tuxedo.

Marshall also claims he's one of those rare people blessed with almost total recall.

"I can remember the exact address and telephone number of the house I lived in in Texas in 1930," he says. "I can remember all the old King Kong and Dracula pictures, and where I saw them. I'm a voracious reader. I love the past."

Many Serial Killers are also model citizens - complete figures who play at traditional societal being and being who they actually feel they are, with equal ease, live in public, one in private.

The article gives an impression of an eloquent and complex man - making it difficult to marry up the obvious scything/grammar car-crash that is Zodiac's handwriting.


CHARACTERS USED IN THE Z-408 AND Z-340 CIPHERS. CODE RETAINS OCCASIONAL REPETITION NOTABLY WITH LETTERS A, B, E, H, L, O, P, R, S, T
LETTERS ACCOUNTED FOR
adefghilmnoprstxy
UNACCOUNTED
bcjkquvz
POSSIBLE LETTER SUBSTITUTIONS USING 408 AND 340 CRACKED CIPHER
UNACCOUNTED
POSSIBLE EXTRAPOLATION USING LIKELY INPUT IF CIPHER IS TRUE AND POSSIBLE SEQUENCE GIVEN CONTEXT OF COORDINATES AND BOMB THREAT.
ALSO OF INTEREST IS ZODIACS CHOICE OF 'D' TO WHICH THE ZODIAC SYMBOL HAS BEEN ASSIGNED.

An intriguing mystery that may forever remain unsolved.

The Hollowmen

DECEMBER 16, 2020 BY ⊕ ⊕ ⊕

Life, requires learning. It requires experiences to learn from. It requires many experiences to distil knowledge. And a great deal of knowledge to approach wisdom. Wisdom requires knowing that this process cycle exists, knowing that it matters and knowing that it doesn't matter.

Where THEM differs from other occult groups, is in its desire to instil indifference in an individual to all forms and destroy their dominating effects on us – for it is this effect that drives human beings and responsible for their excruciating slowness to evolve.

In every case where the Ego gets possessed by some form or another it believes itself to be an envoy, a representative of that form, it restricts itself and changes shape and colour (camouflage) in such a way as to become obedient to its rules, its laws, its culture and expectations and the person (vessel) becomes as an extension of that Form, their behaviour, words, actions, channelled and influenced by the rigours and strictures of that form or forms. In the case of extremism –

Insynsian par excellence – the dominating Form is very narrow, slim and may be as simple as worship of a deity, a country, a race or some other symbolic singularity – which is often all that Ego can manage. A person possessed by a Form identifies with the Form and as an extension into which they subsume the culture of that Form, will defend it, fight for it, lie for it, sacrifice for it, give money, services, goods, connections to it, champion it, as if it was them very selves that the Form represented – not a hollow baseless abstract borne of loneliness and the enduring need to be constantly celebrated that the ego is too stupid to recognise but trips into again, and again, and again and again.

For the Ego is our lazy part, it is a vice that crushes and squeezes all incoming stimuli into narrow, readable, relatable, acceptable, channels – it doesn't like to and is incapable of working harder, of processing complex nuances and this is reflected in the dualism, binary, moral certitude of the Judaeo-Christian influence on Western Culture which often battles with the myriad and vast troves of behaviour, culture and philosophy inherited and enshrined by the Greeks. It is the reason Quantum took so long to become mainstream, the reason non-binary sexuality enrages so many, that the introduction of many cultures, practices, civilizations meshing creates fear and panic and a natural inclination to cower together under the shade of some supremacist umbrella holding each others hands and lamenting about the erosion of traditional values and social mores: the blaming of races, genders and other ideologies for the state of decay, the decline of modernism, the disintegration of the West. It is during times of great unrest that the ego is at its most ridiculous, huddling into groups for numbers because it is too weak to stand alone or represent anything of its own device, anything of its own power, anything of its own originality – and simply gravitates toward the nearest bomb shelter as a mindless minion, a cockroach scuttling under the fridge where it feels safe and continues to bathe and be bathed by the puerile worst of human behaviour and inheritance. Here the ego gets the attention it craves, it gets weakened with praise and congratulatory status and conferred imaginary but emotional awards for joining with the rest of the weak because that is what gives them the appearance, of being strong. But they are not strong – none of them are strong – or they would not stand together under a made-up nonsense that causes them to flow down a specific river of thought and action, they would not need the constant reinforcement of words, slogans, colours, flags, tattoos, and other tribal identifications that supposedly join them as one – all the while disintegrating slowly because such formations are in essence entirely artificial: there is no real bonding, no brotherhood, no kinship – just the sad standing together of shadows dominated by a Form and pushed together by transitory make-believe.

We can see for ourselves in virtually every instance where such child-men are brought low – in every country, at every age, from every race the same shameful mantra repeated ad nauseum ad infinitum – "I didn't do it. I'm innocent". This is the chant of the ego – and the worst trait of human beings and here is why. When the ego experiences the Absolute Fear of disintegration – it causes the ego to create an invincible shell around itself – dissociation, denial, regression, catatonia, forgetfulness, lack of remorse are all symptoms of this shell. This shell, we refer to as the 'Angel' is truly the hardest substance known to man, even under the greatest privations, suffering and punishments there are instances where it cannot be broken. The Angel insulates the ego from all things but its own narrow visage and self-assurance and once activated it cannot be torn down because it indicates the Death of the Self and without the Self, the ego must survive alone. It has nothing to open its shell to, nowhere to go, nothing to lean on but its own delusions and psychosis – and Nothing can change it because the crucial elements required to change a person are stripped and removed. The regressive childishness of such a mantra indicates only that such a being never grew beyond the punishment/reward infantile paradigm of babyhood and youth but carried it onward into adulthood (though gaining in age does not guarantee this stage) where its avoidance strategy for approaching life quickly transforms them into a perfect victim when their hand is slapped for stealing a cookie. We see those who are supposed to be the strongest, meanest, fastest, most brutal, most feared – all proclaim their innocence and repeat the mantra that they weren't there, they didn't do it, they know nothing. This is the power of a Form and the babyishness of ego – to cripple individual response and deny involvement to escape retribution, it is the cowards cry and losers lament.

These are the shameful figures that THEM does not recognize, celebrate, endorse or try to recreate by providing another form – we seek to smash trust in all forms and take humanity to the step it should have reached long long ago but which stage is continually pushed out of reach by the saboteur of our ego. Unlike all of our predecessors, there is a fervent desire in presenting these thoughts to invite an evolution beyond such sewerage in which so many wade – and impart piercing understanding in you to see all of the shallow tropes that gather humans together for what they are: an immortal shared weakness built into our very state of being that is the crutch for the slow and the insufferable. There is time to be a dope and a dupe, such pathways are a necessity, a requisite, a perennial unavoidability – that is what will determine our place in the occult – but how long we remain so, how much we understand of what is hidden – will decide if we learn to escape a cycle or whether we are destined to repeat a loop.

We must ask ourselves why is it that human beings make and made slaves of others – ? A short answer is to lessen the personal or societal workload to complete hard, punishing or deadly work without having to do it oneself. The Pyramids, Great Wall of China are widely considered an incredible feat and almost flippantly it is mentioned they were 'built by slaves' – but rather than represent this dark, crushing, brutal, bloody, painful, oppressed, suffering those forced to build it endured – there is emphasis on the grandeur, on the spectacle, on the magnificence of their construction and false attribution to a pharaoh as the constructor. This alone tells us a great deal about the petty nature of human beings to enslave others to do work for them they simply are incapable of doing themselves: that through slaves is the only way such pathetic beings can accomplish what they accomplish. This is not accomplishment. Humans make slaves of others because humans are shameless, imitators. We copy our government, our authorities, our human patterns – what they do filters down to us and we replicate it like good monkeys. Forms, make slaves of humans because Forms are pure imitation. They are Beings, living energies, that feed on us and speak to us in a language only our ancient ego understands, they prey on humans susceptibility and desires and channel themselves with no morality and no control through our vessels leaving nothing but the same wastelands aeon after aeon. Forms are the dimensional gap, the interconnected distortion that occurs when the ego which has very limited capacity and function – meets the Chaos of the world – and relies on the ego (not the Self) to categorize, make sense of, control and in doing so, minimize the fear we dread of anything unknown.

In essence, THEM is designed to speed up and accelerate past the all-too-human slowness of these many stages that 'experience' affords the ego for its own sake, its own purpose, its own downfall. Almost every form the ego adopts will eventually be dropped in the favour of another – after five years, ten, maybe fifteen – but the adage 'people change' is half-true, the Form that dominates them may change, but their likelihood of being dominated by Forms, does not. Most fanatics do not remain fanatics, they dwell somewhere on a spectrum of dabbling to belong (shallow infection) and dying for their belief (lethal infection). These latter few are rare ultra-patriots who kill themselves in the name of an ideal. In this instance we can say that Forms truly have the power to kill, to deceive, and, they are the far superior, dominant life-form that supersedes human beings. None of the war, suffering, struggle, nonsense that humans have engaged in and continue to – has changed the planet or this process one fraction. And due to our very short lifespan and inability to absorb more than a few books with warnings or what we might find useful to know in our fleeting time here on the planet – most never get anywhere close to evolution beyond these tired repetitive patterns. And all of the new humans produced from rape, love and lust no priming to evolve by the idiots that proceeded them – but left to their own devices, the egos devices, to be preyed upon by forms and stagger through life burdened by one belief after another, never knowing more about life or their potential as a unique organism of the cosmos than the yolk with which they are saddled or saddle themselves. These, are the hollow-men. They are in great, great abundance and dominate this planet – and sadly, I was unlucky enough to be born on it with them.

I watch new broken shards fit themselves together into cracked mirrors on a daily basis, shine a temporary flash of false light from their apiecement and then crumble and fall back into even smaller shards to repeat the process anew, growing more and more tarnished with every effort to satisfy their hunger to be a worthwhile entity. And you, will see it too. Only too often will you hear stories of regret, lament and see individuals perform a 180 later in life because their old way of life no longer represents their views, their values: but in decades to come you will come to know individuals that skip that tiring boring tread of the ego, that hackneyed apology for past deeds and reported arrival at redemption all of which is the mark of a hollowchrist, the stamp of monotheistic insynsian and the draining, exhausting ego sharing its path because such a path seems so important to impart – and you will find individuals Learning, Before, they make mistakes, not from them. We have learned enough, it is time to teach – and properly teach. It is to THEM, I write.

In Shade (V.02)

DECEMBER 5, 2020 BY ⊕⊕⊕

There is an exercise that can quickly illustrate the region available for depth of human knowledge and understanding in mathematics. And I have already used it twice writing this. It reveals the symbolic blunt trauma that is the human instrument for capacity of knowledge and highlights both the dominance and the fragility of thought.

Everything on the left side of a decimal point represents the limits of human understanding and by these numbers alone our systems run virtually everything and everything virtual, runs us. The three numbers to the right of a decimal point represent the maximum depth into dark waters we are willing to dip our toe. The numbers beyond which appear in nearly every equation – are simply ignored. What they mean – what they are telling us about the world – has never been determined with any sagacity.

In a hypothetical situation: We are on mars (representing a closed system). I have $961 dollars in credits (representing a finite resource). The smallest denomination I can break it down into

physically is 5c credits. Here is my job: I am supposed to give every person that volunteered to assist with a setting up a satellite, $1 (constant A). That is part of my job. Here on mars $1 is much more valuable than on earth – it can purchase many goods and services. But there's a complication: Joe, told Sam – who also shares his pod – that he was setting up a satellite and Sam also got involved and helped with the task. The other part of my job is that I must use all of he funds given to me or I may be accused of short-changing the people of Mars. Because of Sam, I now have 962 people in the room, $961 in credits and must abide by the two constants: that is my job.

Instantly (logic) I know that no-one in the room can get $1. So I holograph my boss. My boss tells me that even if I cannot pay $1 to each person I still have to pay each person involved an equal share. That is not negotiable. On Mars everybody gets an identical wage which helps prevent financial division – and all funds must be distributed equally, that is the law of our Martian society. So for whatever reasons (representing programmed conditions) – I must now pay 962 people out of 961 credits.

I already know I cannot give each person a $1, so I turn to my calculator. According to which 961 divided by 962 is 0.998960498960. I understand this is less than a dollar and the next two digits. . 99. confirm this. But the digits beyond begin to complicate matters. It looks like I can eventually give each person what is owed if I can make use of string of numbers – but I do not understand what they mean beyond breaking the $1 into smaller and smaller pieces. I try to divide the $961 by .99. $961 divided by .99 gives 970.7070707070. What is 970.70? 97.7 cents? Let's try dividing 961 by 970.70. This returns me to 0.990007211290. Less than a dollar but by how much is still not clear.

Even though I have enough money to distribute to everyone in the room – I cannot determine if I have enough money to pay everyone equally and the remainder of whatever I don't pay them must also be distributed equally.

I try another route. I work out how many 5c coins are in $961. There are 20x5c for every dollar. 961X20 = 19,220. So I try to divide 19,220 5c coins among 962. The answer is 19.97920997920. My calculator is suggesting everyone gets nineteen 5c coins and .97 of one more. At this point someone in the room gets tired of me taking my time to work this out and yells just give us 95 cents each and keep the change. I type in 961 divided by 0.95 and get the answer 1,011.578947368. This number is of no practical logical use – what is it trying to tell me? How does it help me? How does it address my problem – what, can I type in to correctly distribute $961 among 962 volunteers each of which must get the same amount and all of which $961 must be spent.

I am hitting a wall. Because even though I have enough money to pay everyone equally even if it means they will not get $1 each – I have to distribute it all, equally, and use all available funds to me. In a practical real world sense the smallest coin by which I can break my money down into is a 5c coin. And while the answer lets me know it's less than a dollar – as soon as I take three steps to the right of that decimal I am in no mans land, a string of numbers that have been labelled "irrational" stretches out before me, trying to tell me something but which my clumsy money system cannot handle or compute. But why not?

Often this crucial part of mathematics is ignored precisely because it cannot be understood and will not let itself be applied to our very rudimentary sketch in the sand representing the limits of understanding and calculation that becomes a fog three digits past the right of a decimal point.

Let's look again at that first number:

0.998960498960

I can recognize that the reply wants me to give less than a dollar but more than 99 cents. So maybe 99 c and .89 micro cents. But what about 604498960? Why does that simply get clipped or ignored? Our physical money system once had 1's and 2's in cent coins, but was clipped to 5c pieces as the lowest denomination. Since no one understands these strings of numbers nor recognizes any repeatable, recognizable pattern in them there is no guide on how to use them or what they do, mean or say – my monetary system does not let me break my coins down lower and switching to electronics to try and solve the problem just made it even more confusing.

This example replicates a innumerable mathematical equations – in this example we must adhere to the constants and the program, we cannot change them. We theoretically and financially have enough money to pay everyone equally, to split the money into equal parts – but we don't know how much exactly – after a point the answer eclipses our understanding and the size of our units. We humans recognize this difficulty exists, and have developed a habit of rounding up or down to a more comfortable number, a more rational number, especially when it comes to cash. But what do irrational numbers mean? We are stuck in the shallow end of this enormous wealth of information that we cannot decipher with logic, but because their purpose or significance eludes us, label them Irrational. It is a common practice to do the same with humans and deem them mad.

Pi has been calculated to over a quadrillion decimal places but it is claimed – there is no pattern. Euler's number has also been calculated in a similar degree but the string of numbers given is also said to have no pattern showing. All sources cite that no pattern has ever been found – and – this

seems unusually dismissive for human intellect. Irrational numbers are the shameful secret swept under the rug of mathematics – too powerful for us to fathom, so labelled and put neatly on a shelf in the back room where no one need examine them very closely because their existence highlights that mathematics is neither pure reason nor anywhere close to a reflection of God, the Universe or an understanding of it. If we want to compare it to the Divine – it is the grubby equivalent of peeking up an angels skirt.

Mathematics and the systems built with it – are evidently working with only a percentage of the total system – if – it is even working at all. The sum results of mathematics may be a reflection of our limited available access to the very system we suppose to have created and while seemingly impressive to us – we have no comparison of what impressive mathematics can be. Except we do – right around the world monuments impossible to recreate today laugh in the face of what is known now. In fact the broken junked version of mathematics that does not use or understand “irrationals” must be limiting what is possible – why would we create a system we only use a small part of? Think about this. Mathematics does not fit the world, the world has been fit to mathematics. The systems we build use the veil left of the decimal point and a few numbers past it because they resemble the base 10 codex – and all systems are built in such a way using this mathematics that deliberately ignores irrationals. If you only ever see the colour red you cannot imagine a rainbow. What can you understand of a recipe if you only have 2 of the 8 ingredients? Irrationals represent a magnitude, an abyss too deep to swim in – and so it has scared all of the mathematicians out of the water. They use numbers in an incomplete way which is why we have failed to master time travel, FTL technology or perform any of the miracles of ancient builders because we have been unable to fathom the meaning of these very large strings of numbers which do not fit our simple systems. We arrogantly clip them short and cut them off – piling stumped numbers onto our edifices and grinning stupidly at our achievement as butchers of what is.

The idea that the numbers go on forever – has been proven abstractly – but it has never, been proven outside of mathematics – it is an idea made possible by a foundation of other ideas. If you are to be scientific – if you are to adhere to the laws of observation and logic, common sense and self-honesty you cannot with a straight face or capable mind conclude what you cannot observe. You may theorize it – but should not then treat your theory as fact. Infinity does not have any proof – there is simply no arrival at an expected end. We, created the idea of finite and counter-point it – the concept of infinity has been proven mathematically – but has never been proven outside of mathematics. Infinity is quite simply a statement that because I cannot reach it with my arms it has no end – that because I cannot measure it in terms of scope, it has no end. This is not proven, it cannot be proven – it simply means your ruler, your idea of measurement, your expectation of being able to measure – were inadequate devices to do the job. That is ALL it means. But with great frequency infinity is treated as an actuality. That is not science – that is laziness for convenience.

For many people, and this can be encountered heavily in almost any theoretical physicist, mathematician, philosophical paper on the size of the universe or when speaking about the scale of things – forever, infinite and even eternal are even used interchangeably as if they mean the same thing. Partly – because English grammar leads us to believe using the same word over and over or more than once on a page is unprofessional, somehow clumsy or incorrect so these other words to replace used words creep into writing as a substitute; but this haphazard use of similes and synonyms also illustrates one of the deeper flaws of using language to assault any given problem. There is a tendency to compact ideology into existing words treated as wastebaskets (i.e. space is infinite) or eternal means the same as endless – where we will run right to the edge of the cliff of our idea, but are incapable to jump off. We say it is infinite because it gives the appearance that we know – that we understand – that it is controllable: we say it to give confidence, to claim authority, to keep our degree or tendure, to agree with the lazy but numerous – but there is no such thing that we can prove. Just another thing TOO BIG for us that scares us, so we clip it smaller, make it into a stump and cannibalize it for our stretched frame of hanging skins we call Knowledge.

Because of how long we live, that we can only use tools we make inside and from systems we in limit understand, We can only continue the journey, so far – and our inability to fathom the nature of mathematics past that decimal point is indicative of the Zipf principle* of 20/80 and applicable as symbolic of the limits of our understanding in all things and how far we are capable to explore, the necessity of keeping our world stable and sensible through half-truths, before stepping over the decimal and taking a few more steps where it quickly becomes ‘irrational’ or an abyss.

*__Zipf’s__ law was originally formulated in terms of quantitative linguistics, stating that given some corpus of natural language utterances, the frequency of any word is inversely proportional to its rank in the frequency table.

Look at this diagram. This is a section of Pi. We all know what the 3 means. We know what the .1, the .14 and the .141 mean. We might even be able to use them. But think about all of the vast knowledge you attribute to 3.141, what it required for you to understand these numbers, their

meanings, their purposes and then look past them. The 4 digits you recognize are utterly dwarfed even by the early string of the irrationals. Shown here are 11 digits in the black with many more besides. But neither you, nor humanity, knows how to use them – even though they form the vast majority of this number and should by reason, being the more densely populated data set, contain the most information about this number as a logical result to tell us about the Universe. If we have a pamphlet that tells us What a Dictionary is – vs the entire volume of books for Oxford's English Dictionary: which one contains more information about the Universe as we know it? Which one should we read to better understand a dictionary or to learn more about the world? Why not then – the same with numbers? Why read and use a single number over 1000 numbers?

Infinite is said to mean: limitless or endless in space, extent, or size; impossible to measure or calculate. It refers only to space.

Forever is said to mean: for all future time; for always. It refers only to time.

Eternal is said to mean: lasting or existing forever; without end. It refers to time and space.

Not only do these terms have agreed upon meanings – they also have disagreed meanings, alternate phrasing, alternative etymology – these words can be reduced to shapes. What these shapes 'mean' is both static and liquid. From using one word – at least a thousand possible combinations of what to use next to it spring up, subject to what can be written and obey the rules of grammar, with just as many interpretations. But words evoke in a reader a quantum split with no predictable formulated response to those words, which words they will pick out and respond to, which order their reply will be given in.

Mathematics does not struggle with this – it does not involve moral imperatives, or get lost in small talk or personal attacks, or attribute blame, or change the subject, it does not express emotion or outrage, hate or love – it is superior to language for its lack of morality, of the human need to correct a statement through branching quasi-interpretable word, it does not suffer the weight and distortion in practice of proving what is right or wrong to say in any instance. It has far fewer handholds, is less accessible to interpretation: and only if you understand mathematics can you form a reply. It is a system of symbols that express relationships without the muddy wiping of one's indignant point across it. It is superior to the spoken word – and while it can express the individuality of those who use it in how they use it – it effortlessly strips away all of the detritus that lumbers conversation. It may create such as a result – but in use, expressed as symbols it is a cleaner, elegant, non-judgmental script.

Time is a construct (developed or given), but either way accepted as a ruling power that incrementally measures – but with no human living much beyond 100 years and many much less than this, the observer's absence of observation of the experiment means there is no experiment for the observer. Let's put this another way – it is the Human, out of all of the tools involved in an experiment requiring observation and measurement of these 'dwarfing vantages' (forces we cannot measure) that fails first. Perpetual motion cannot be achieved they say because the parts wearing out (entropy) does not constitute free energy. While atoms, water, the space outlast even the Earth – humans are around for a feeble smudge of time, during which they make claims like, 'oh, I can't measure that', and conclusions like 'it must go on forever'. But there is no proof – either, human you Are doing science as you have bothered inventing to govern your experiments – or you are Not, and in pretending in infinity, you are not. You are simply preserving your embarrassment in the face of THEM and protecting the world ego from ever seeing into the Abyss.

There are so many ways to understand, interpret, define, use a single word, but there is only a pure channel to understand a 1. If you understand 1 you cannot confuse it with two at this level of dimension – deeper into quantum, you can – and beyond that we have not put our hand.

Yet irrational numbers -a product of mathematics, and humanity widely believes it invented mathematics, stare at us daily, from every complex equation but are just as widely ignored. Like trying to ride a two-wheel bike that only has one wheel mathematics uses an undetermined fraction of its potential – what lies on the other side of that decimal has proved too daunting, exhausting, inexplicable for logic, mathematics, philosophy to Know: and accordingly it is a section of our reality taped up and sealed off from our systems as irrational, infinite, or god's fingerprint. It is highly troubling that it should be agreed this is the right approach: these numbers are staring at us and hold a deeper key to the universe, everything does and everything has that we have analysed: we have made a geist of it by exploring, being curious, inquisitive of all of things around us, and the things around, inside and as far inside as we can get into them. Why this irrational spectrum does not get attention is because it represents a limit of our understanding. It is another Threshold that marks a line in the meta-sand where humanity dares not tread. It could be the panacea that mathematics requires to solve its most taxing equations or let us compute quantum in rapid real time. But even though they manifest with alarming frequency – these shunned post-decimal numbers made famous but no less obtuse by pi frame our world and our inadequacies. Their only use seems to be to complete an equation in which their inclusion is ignored for its own information and considered representative of very small pieces of the integer simply tacked on as a byproduct of maths and treated as a meaningless extension – or as fractions of fractions of cents invisibly shaved off transactions to accumulate and line the pockets of very clever people.

The Insynsian principle (the idea of raising singular items into an object of worship, to stand in place of god, or the quest for one grail, one ring to rule them all) understands why a theorem of pure mathematics is an attractive prospect – or a 'theory of everything' madly striven by in physics – it is laziness, it is pure arrogance, it is the same dream of clipping natures wings into horrible stunted shapes and viewing it as heaven that humans do with everything. Because we like to order things into pyramids, with, an apex at the very top. In every field of study or interest there is a driving motivation to reach a state of that forms perfection – or – there is an acknowledgement of perfection – or the acknowledgement that the field involves or can reach, a perfection. Artificial Intelligence, Mars Colonization, the perfect NBA line-up, a hole on one from the tee, to surf a tsunami, to prove consciousness, to speak with god, the perfect kill, the perfect date: an expectation that there is a model or example, a breakthrough into a paragon of a thing superior in every way to all other models of what we are learning, knowing or doing. It might be our ideology, political fanaticism, religious faith but in all instances, it is an unproven quest for unsurpassed elegance or inarguable dominance in nature's design.

Yet irrational numbers have been appended such a name and invite equally dismissive treatment, even as, they form the much larger part of what mathematics actually is. Those numbers are not mistakes, they are not superfluous, they are not there for no reason but to treat them as such is to render mathematics impotent, it is to limp along with a broken leg and never enter the hospital next door: nature does not provide reason-less quanta so why has this phenomenon been allocated such derision? If we invented it, why don't we understand it? Why do we only make use of some of it? You cannot share 961 into 962 equal portions and use all of the allotted funds because the money system is too simple to make functional use of the tripost-decimal numbers. Yet the paradox is that you potentially do have enough money to pay everyone equally and use all of the money you just cannot prove it because you cannot interpret the numbers given by the calculator in relation to the overly-simplistic system that dominates to the left of the decimal point.

Let us think of what the numbers we know have done for us – what we have built with what we were able to comprehend. Let us also think of numbers as layers of liquid oil and understanding as an oil drill. As we drill deeper into the core we tap more oil – as we move past integers and into the realm of decimals the drill starts to slow down and stops drilling. Eventually the drill breaks. What if each decimal place is the equivalent of another dimension of the world?

– what these numbers tell us is that there is extraordinary depth to what they represent, what if we could understand what the first 6 of them meant. What if the secret to time travel lay inside understanding and using those numbers in our world as often as we use integers. What if what is being shown in these strings is a staggering layer of different dimensions, times and spaces that exist and that we have uncovered abstractly – maybe, even knew once and forgot – just as we can penetrate an atom and find all manner of deeper subatomic particles within and, have yet, to find a place where our drill of inquiry comes to a stop on that quantum journey inward or outward for that matter, with no edge of a universe yet found – what if so many secrets stare blankly at us but labelling them irrational has effectively sealed them into a perceptual tomb, where mathematicians simply stare down at the floor as they pass these numbers in chains, whose crime was nothing more than being unintelligible and therefore an embarrassment to our collective intellect.

Can this habit be found elsewhere? Yes it can – in virtually every field where language is used. For instance, in speaking of who built historical monuments, no credit is ever given to who must have actually built it – the hundreds or thousands of people responsible for making video games or movies are almost without fail credited individually for their role in the creation of that game or movie – but historians speak of the pyramids for instance being built by Tutankhamen or Cheops, or the prevailing, reining ruler at the time is often credited as the architect – even though in every logical way this goes against the very foundations of logic: one man or woman cannot build such monuments: every task today shows how many people it takes to get rudimentary things built or done: but out of convenience, reduction or familiarity we constantly hear of one person building some impossibly complex structure. And for those new to the planet it is a lazy lesson. It is just one more way in which whole swathes of complex information are cut out because they don't fit a much simpler system. We make the systems, we also cut out the complex information. These are choices. In essence, for humanity in general, close enough is good enough, round up or round down, smooth it out or shave it flush: THIS attitude is the sum of achievement, it is the pinnacle and the limit we

can reach because we choose to ignore complex systems. We either don't or no longer have – the capacity to talk with God through forms because we don't deserve it. We cannot see his Works because we cover them in shade.

A Perfect Storm

DECEMBER 4, 2020 BY ⊕⊕⊕

During footage of the Iraqi Wars it was common to see amid the bombed out buildings and occasional live rocket fire, media alarm and fearful voices speaking about random gunfire and how 'dangerous it is here right now' – women, going about their daily shopping in the background. The human survival instinct is impossibly strong – it has lead us through hundreds of thousands of years, challenges and tribulations to stand how we are with a gigantic interconnected mesh of human achievement planetwide.

We are a creature that can live anywhere, ice, fire, desert, mountain – anywhere except under the water. We were built to adapt to changing circumstances – and quickly – sometimes instantly, but some times over a long time depending on the challenge and the change required.

This article wants to identify why people refuse to wear masks, refuse to believe in Covid, and how easy it is to demonize them while the real issues being highlighted by the Pandemic – are being obscured by such demonization. There are very good reasons to wear a mask – but there are very good reasons not to wear a mask. Let's examine some of the factors that have led the recent modern world to this point and why C-19 hitting us now is creating a terrifying perfect storm.

Especially in a crisis – the need for our ego to preserve it's world view and stabilize it is incredibly strong – whether out of fear, resignation, numbness, courage – whatever motivates it, in a crisis our resolve is perhaps never stronger, even unbreakable. So the path we choose can be impossible to budge. In general, if we are not in immediate pain or physical danger, the threat of potential danger is not sufficient to take priority in the choices we make. Maslow wrote that we had a hierarchy of needs, a pyramid, of which food, water, air, shelter/safety were top – once these are satisfied, humans are free to explore other options, freedoms, choices – but when these are under question, humans must struggle to satisfy them in order to survive. Regardless of whether bombs are dropping or their is gunfire – a mother still needs milk for her baby, a man still needs to walk those streets to get to work, a child still needs to navigate the bullets to attend school. Death for most of the world is less a frightening spectre because they see it so often – quite simply, life, must go on, or what else is there? Just because the city is in ruins (broken cycle) ruining some or even large parts of the infrastructure, doesn't change the cycles in place, the habits, behaviours and needs of those that live in it. John still needs education, Shari still needs to feed her baby, and Mark still needs to attend work to make the pay he does to keep a roof.

Individualism, is the idea (and is a concept that has been reinforced on every front) that we are autonomous singular beings who should have freedom to choose our life: Google defines it as 1.the habit or principle of being independent and self-reliant. 2. A social theory favouring freedom of action for individuals over collective or state control.

Wikipedia tells us **Collectivism** is a value that is characterized by emphasis on cohesiveness among individuals and prioritization of the group over the self.

The idea that we need to work as one to survive – is an entirely alien concept to many and a very daunting prospect. It always has been if history is any indicator – and history tells us that at no point did human history have A) the ability for all nations to communicate with each other and its peoples en masse in seconds the way we do now, B) any desire or illustration of ability to work together in a collective form until the combined threat of WW1 and WW2 forced the hands of many nations that did not want to get involved, but had to: but even here, the level of discord between all of the units is telling, millions of records of people unhappy with how it was handled on the personal, unit, and state level, betrayals, foolish sacrifice, dogged pride and in one sense every man for himself – zoom out from that and even then, half the planet was fighting the other half: there was no unity and only the atomic bombings of Nagasaki and Hiroshima were able to make a loud enough exclamation point to get everybody's undivided attention. Collectivism for humans on a very small scale is the best approximate, the merest evidence of our ability to do it, that we have of ever being able to work together, and this is best represented by world trade and markets: but this is selfish necessity forced on us by physics and circumstance to co-operate. There is rarely collectivism even in tiny units like families, it barely works in schools, almost never in government – and never does a Nation reach agreement on what is best for it and its people. Never. Yet somehow we are expected to mobilize over 275 individual countries, abandon all of their military, industrial, political, religious, economic, legal divides and work together as a unified force to combat an enemy we cannot see and that many do not believe in. Propaganda is the necessary tool to galvanize public opinion to work together and face down an enemy – that is how we dehumanize a

nation and its people as monsters and clear the guilt and resistance from our populace necessary to get permission to invade with their consent and assistance.

But for Covid to hit us now is occurring at precisely the most dangerous point it possibly could. Individualism is the largest factor here: it is the defining characteristic of human beings in the Western World and developing nations for the last three decades with technology and marketing linking arms to convince everyone they needed to express themselves in a unique way to stand out from others. : On every level, to create the ultimate consumer, social mechanisms have leant on people's narcissism, fear of ostracization, patriotism, sex, tribalism, need to fit in and the almighty power of the dollar to wrap a generation up so tightly in their own ego that competition for the dollar became obsolete – it is just a matter now of *how* you give a company your dollar and through which channel – not if you give them that dollar. You do.

Through this sorcery and you can call it many names but it an apt description for an arcane complex weave designed by experts in behaviour, rational thought, psychology, marketing and many other facets to create a certain type of human being – and it has been successfully done. Human behaviours are very different now. Consequently, Billions of people believe they have, from being ceaselessly told they have, through the messaging inherent in consumerism, over decades of enshrining individualism through social media and connected marketing points of sale and AI-powered algorithms for target marketing — the right to act as they wish, to express themselves how they wish, and to protect themselves and those freedoms if they come under attack.

In Stride, I discussed that many people believe they have the necessary information to make a choice about the danger of covid – but the tiny percentage of its death rate that they use to make that choice is rationalized to not mean danger – yet this tiny percentage is enormous in terms of how a seemingly small change can radically alter all the other percentages of all systems and cause them to overload invisibly- and not taken into account in an analaysis of the threat level from those taking their cues from the few figures printed by media. We cannot be surprised and should never seek to punish our fellow man if they show signs of disobedience to authority. If there is distrust in what Media, Politicians and State tells us – it is incredibly well warranted: these forces are a ceaseless bombardment of lies under the guise of transparent rule. We must be VERY careful to check that our responses to the Demonized (those not wearing masks) come from US or the fear created through propaganda to target them as responsible for our and the worlds ills. We must be VERY careful not to become police to our own people because THAT is the ONLY way a Govt or Deep State (or much worse) takes control.

If there is implicit distrust in politicians word and media they entirely deserve it – even History shows us countless accounts of people in the past lying to achieve an aim, because in the main people are liars and lying – that is what we do as part of our survival mechanism. But the Media and the Govt deserve to be distrusted because they have continually proven their dishonesty and mistrustworthiness – conspiracy is undeniably a real factor in what happens on Earth as we all help our friends, lean on our contacts to get through things more easily, and the world is impossibly large with every shade of dark you can imagine – and stalked by a very real very powerful form of magic called mathematics that you can call abstract even as it makes you literally homeless, another called law which you can call whatever you like it will still lock you up. WHAT the conspiracy actually is at any given time is liquid – it changes, it must, just as situations change constantly so to does the nature of conspiracy. There are MOST certainly conspiracies behind this, being forged because of it, and that will come out of it – there are ALWAYS those who seek to take advantage, especially those numb to moral checks that govern us through our religions and politics and vulnerability to state authority, punishment and sanction. It is not a matter of 5g, aliens, deep state, rogue AI, deliberate biological weapons being real or not real – what matters is that people accept and factor in that there IS always LEVELS (plural) of conspiracy involved in everything that happens, that parties with vested interests exist to exploit situations and that they will seize any opportunity to push their cause and further those interests through collaboration. This is also what humans do. Deciding who lives and dies and how many is no different for some people than going halves on a pizza and asking for Steve to deliver because you know Steve will sell you a dimebag at the door (marijuana) to go with it. The situation can be turned to your advantage by who you know and the details of the plan you hatch to achieve a specific outcome. We are the same in this regard. There is every reason to believe there are conspiracies active and ongoing in everything – but it is unlikely that their extent and details can ever be uncovered due to their complexity, invisibleness and non-consequential chain of very small uninteresting unmeasurable things happening one after the other that combine at the end.

People are easily influenced – they may think they're not but everyone owns a phone, Everyone used to own a tv, a washing machine, an automobile, a plough horse… Social media is built on popularity votes, (likes/upvotes) and a single voice can gather a lot of traction in what it says and influence millions of people in minutes or seconds who then spread that information to others: the SPEED and SPREAD of communication is unprecedented on Earth. Negativity, hate speech, and other forms of speech we are capable of – have been heavily censored, restricted and are often

removed or restricted. We are therefore being retrained to be positive – none of the positive speech has restrictions, only the negative. This matters because it pushes us to like posts, vote for and with the common agreement, accept or at least unable to reject, popular sentiment: we do not think critically but more about how our participation and reaction will be received, especially when there is a crucifixion every other day because A posted B. This too is how sentiments and voices manage to amass such power and sweep: there are not enough balances and checks in place because half of our possible communication is sanctioned, restricted and punished. Additionally – attention spans have drastically been reduced. Too long didn't read or TL:DR is a common reply when text is over 100 words and many are incapable of asborbing information that is longer than a few characters, packaged as a meme, or is very short. So when you see a post about not wearing masks to protect your freedoms, you are more likely to agree than disagree – and throw your voice behind a simple reactionary statement than read a longer post which you have been conditioned to discard. This second point is part of what makes people the perfect consumer – they never read licenses or terms of service/agreement, never read fine print or look for * symbols, and never fully investigate the ramifications for loss of privacy because the volume of information quickly overwhelms them. Mis-information campaigns would not work in a populace trained to recognize mis-information – but, corporate greed has assailed our ability to make such judgements, and over time watered down and run dry our reservoirs of logic, reason and doubt. In an age of movies, special effects, image doctoring, identity masking, anonymity, cat-fishing, media spin and illusions, illusions, illusions: what is real, if it ever could be proven, is no longer agreed upon.

There has always been belief and fear in a conspiracy (many) to control us and usher in something like a New World Order and the warning light in us is constantly on – but also constantly being switched off by the propaganda, dismissal, lack of evidence, ridicule machine, media denial and authoritarian silence. We cannot prove what we know to enough people to keep the light on – which, we should. This generation is numb to sensational media, it is used to drama and danger and near misses and deaths daily, and despite such warnings the world has gone on regardless because it is large enough for distance to envelop the explosion and insulate who the drama affects. There may be indirect affects but in the main if it's on TV it is happening elsewhere, not to you, and therefore you need do nothing but continue on with your life. The biggest and most alarming problem this pandemic has highlighted is that media has cried wolf so long it has disabled any impact of its agency to garner a collective response to this kind of danger long ago, yet dangerously it still has power to influence minds and public opinion and action, i.e make us blame those not wearing masks instead of turn our attention to the real problems. It is far easier to burn a witch and appease the mob – than burn the witch-hunter who started the witch hunt and solve the problem. There are numerous accounts of people attacking those not wearing masks because it has been made a crime and they are easy scapegoats for an enraged hungry displaced people who need something to hit but can't reach those they actually should.

If you put someone in a cage – it is because they have been bad, you are bad, or you are trying to control or protect them. Many people associate, rightly, that being put in a cage is a punishment. When they have been taught that only bad people get put in cages (prison) there is indignation, confusion, anger and righteous wrath that their obedience to the State has meant nothing: and that good or bad, they are being put in a cage anyway (isolation). So there was no crime – until legislation brought new laws in and made not isolating and a raft of other behaviours and freedoms, criminal. This is a classic example of the State trying to heavy-hand its citizens. They have every right to be upset and to fight this – but propaganda will ensure they do it in small numbers, that citizens will join police in condemning and controlling them, and the resistance will be stamped out by those it is intended to help.

There is a mental and spiritual disconnect by the self-autonomous ego that continues an illusion of self-subsistence and separation from the cosmos. While almost everything comes from carbon, from the same star dust – while we are are mostly water and electricity – there is a belief that C-19 is somehow different than us. The very fire that makes people refuse to obey, the very fire that brings human beings into life as a unique human being, that gives us consciousness, free-will (or an illusion) – comes from the same source that created the virus. This planet, is not Ours – it was never Ours – our blip in geographical time is just that – a blip. That same immovable stubbornness in people is shared by the virus.

There are seven stages of denial, acceptance, bargaining, anger, and so on that everybody is going to move through separately at different times – this is chemical, cultural, mental, biological processing – and so responses will not all act at the same speed: while some panic, others resists, others resign themselves and others deny its even happening. With every human being having different stages of working through their emotional reaction to such an abyssal problem and every reaction consequently undermining efforts of other stages – the planet's populace is in literal unsolvable chaos. As illustrated above it has never worked collectively before and only the full ferocity of this new lifeform can show us how: if we survive it at all.

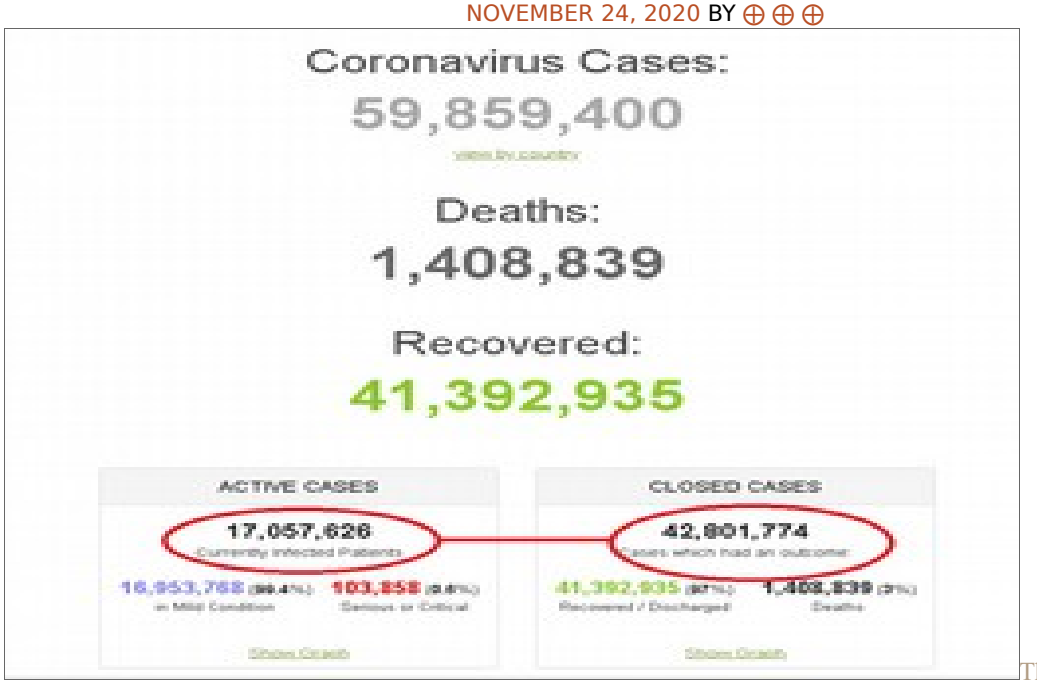
You cannot tell everybody or send the message without relent that they are super important and special, give them platforms that enable them to boost and enshrine their ego and millions of fans

to support whatever they say and do, desensitize their critical thinking, empathy, natural instinct, exploit their human matrix-block for greed and gain, bombard them with lies and then – suddenly – insist you are telling the truth about a terrible danger: this pandemic falls on the shoulders of the failed powers that be to be transparent in ruling their populaces without mind control, illusions, double-speak, false flags who now wish us to punish our own people and keep them in line – as much it does those that choose to ignore the tsunami on our doorstep for all the above reasons and more. The pursuit of power, of dopamine, serotonin and adrenaline has successfully altered a planet of people in such a perfect way that they are entirely incapable as a collective to deal with a threat of this magnitude. When we see in history many mysteries of vanishing civilizations, of flourishing cultures that faded away without known cause, of fabled cities that grew too hubristic and whom the gods punished by sinking beneath the waves – we can begin to appreciate that life is not guaranteed.

This is more than a pandemic – its a real third world war, on many fronts, digital, informational, educational, political and survival. In the US, a person is dying every 30 seconds from Covid. Worldwide, every 8 seconds. It may not be provable – but the effect, even of a virus you don't believe in, will become extremely evident: you may not know anyone that has it, had it, or be able to verify its existence: you may have to rely on the tv to even know its there – but, there is no doubt that very soon you will know someone that is affected, that your economy is being shaken, that your job is being lost, that your food is running low, that there are mile long queues to enter stores, that the web cannot handle the traffic to support websites, that you are being beaten for refusing to take a needle with unknown contents, that personal and property boundaries greatly diminish, that someone you know has died from it, that maybe, it is real, but also too late – and realize that little by little THEY have come to eat this world, faceless behemoths that dwarf us riding in on the perfect storm.

Stride

NOVEMBER 24, 2020 BY ⊕ ⊕ ⊕



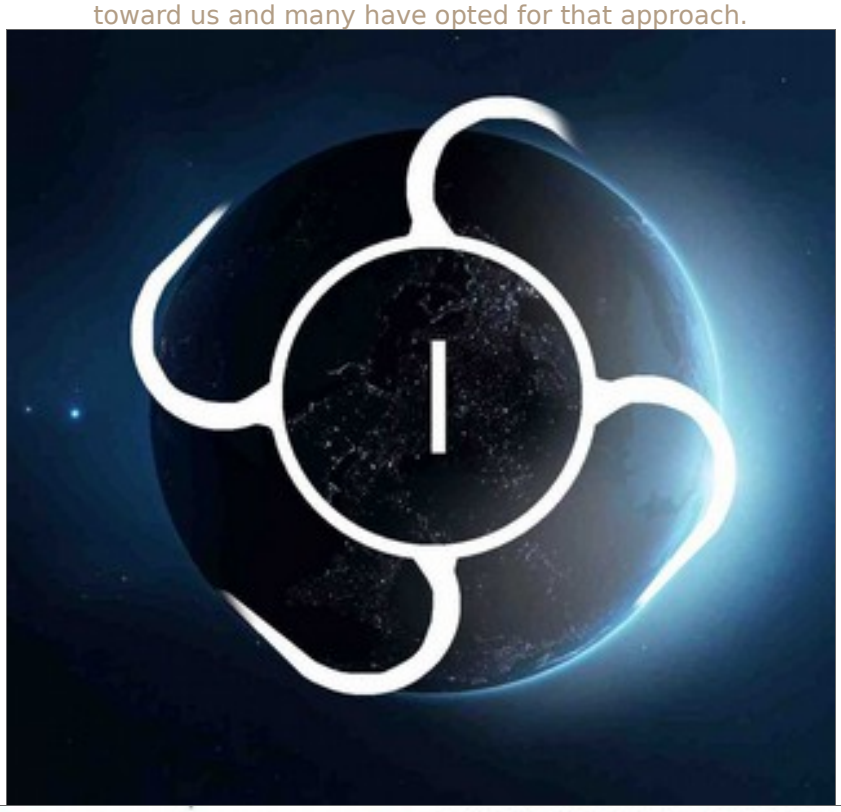
The ratio between Active and Closed cases has taken a deeply significant stride forward. The numbers and events predicted in "2023" are now provided the environment required to manifest. For the past 9 months Active Cases remained less than a third in comparison with Closed Cases – now the ratio is just under Half of Closed Cases. With it now taking less than a week for America to report 1m new cases (at present) and the timescale ever-shrinking, the USA has approximately three months time before it experience nationwide catastrophic backlog of medical facilities, staff exhaustion and unrest the likes of which the world has never seen. Other countries will follow suit. Now that Nature considers Covid a successful creation and has saturated the entire planet with this organism – there can only be contemplatory quiet dread at what she will create next, what she will evolve from this platform, and waiting for the impending terror that an unnaturally forced sterile environment world-wide through cleansers, handwash, disinfectant has no doubt sparked a significant challenge to bacteria whose common response is to become infinitely stronger and immune to all existing chemicals.

A problem with numbers and their treatment by general modernity – is that the rational mind does not react to extrapolation as might those minds in epidemiological fields that scream warnings (that naturally fall on deaf ears) – but reacts to the immediacy of low figures and percentages by which it rationalizes there to be no threat from those low numbers; by which it rationalizes and

engages denial of danger. Viewing numbers such as 3% or 0.01% do not spark alarm but ridicule at perceived over-reaction. Such reactions do not customarily attempt a mathematical projection of the necessary values forward, and seldom appreciates the fragility of human edifices and systems is woefully, dangerously ill-equipped to deal with any significant disaster where any form that creates a ripple and a consequential wave of force from combined human rational logical thought coming to a similar conclusion but identical action utterly crushes a form beneath the sheer weight of demand completely outstripping supply. There is an infinite number of very fine thresholds, allowances or contingencies built into all systems to allow for volume to flux and change – even cope with sudden short-term increase. But the rational mind does not see 3% dead as significant, because of its counter-balance to the higher number, i.e. they see 97% recovered. But what is failed to be appreciated is that very small increases in percentages elsewhere (i.e. demands on systems) creates stress, fracture, breaking point, critical overload and finally collapse. The rational mind and the subsequent irrational reaction and action by humanity moving as one is what creates wars, it created the Stock Market Crash and Great Depression, the Global Financial Crisis, it stripped Nations of toilet paper supplies in a matter of weeks leaving short supply for months and the most vulnerable crying in the aisles and yet humanity prides itself on being superior to other species, more intelligent. While 3% in one graph represents the dead, 0.01 represents the kill rate, these numbers push up other numbers elsewhere by much greater percentages. We have grown used, in the West, to a society where nothing runs out – there is always supply now, or soon thereafter. A 3% death rate means ICU beds will fill up terrifying quickly, tax staff and resources drastically, clog the medical system plus the priority of covid patients over other patients to stem the pandemic transforms the normal caseload amount of people for which the hospitals, staff, resources, were metered for and built to threshold – to utterly crush the system. These rises in ratio here and elsewhere, often invisibly operating to the observer who glibly dismisses the handful of numbers shown to them through media that they believe has given them the necessary tools to make a judgement on the severity of the pandemic and liklihood of impacting them – are quietly over-loading logistics, transport, resources, and day to day mental health and when they are over-loaded, systems begin to break down very quickly – and with all systems tied together, the collapse of infrastructure commences.

The rational mind has been trained to see such percentages as a minority, harmless, dismissable and the survival mechanism rationally justifies the collapse of crucial struts in our matrix as temporal, temporary, just one more day in the news. With a generation capable of acting within a timeframe if they could be mobilized to understand the threat, saturated in alarming, sensationalist, frightening, shocking news everyday often captioned with hyperbole – C19 was dismissed as the latest drama that should fade away tomorrow and be replaced with some other dramaturgy. Ironically – the machinations of the Elite to create the ultimate consumer have created a perfect storm: a populace that is trained to be desensitized to impactful situations and a lowered empathy through making pain and misfortune an entertainment industry. The primal squeal of the ego is another crucial factor which, as the ego has been taught to feel entitled in order to make it part with its finance – and society, marketing has taken Every pain to pander, enshrine and show disproportionate value toward the individual as this is what drives consumerism through narcissism or tribal identity trinket buying. When the ego feels robbed as a consequence of the same powers that give their freedoms and play-toys – now taking them away, is experienced as ‘unfair’ – resentment at injustice can be catastrophic to equilibrium and stability, causing dissociation, and the feeling of being persecuted – it may also cause the persecuted to band together in safety numbers against a larger more dangerous predator, i.e. the State. These are primal instincts. The feeling of being persecuted equates to a sense of being punished generates spite, anger, retribution and results in lashing out at ones perceived aggressor. This reaction, emotionally, is the equivalent of a stubborn baby in a high-chair refusing to accept the spoon of food that it was eating just fine, moments ago. All of this summates in shifting responsibility to another, an other, or others – through Blame, Denial, Conspiracy Theory and in order to stay inside a group of disaffected, there is a greatly lowered tendency to check other members which allows theories, anger, propaganda, statements to escalate unchecked and build a fortress of protection to soothe and calm the savaged, insulted, angered, ego. The result is that no new information can enter the new group, group-think reinforces identical versions of reality on a daily basis as cultist brainwashing through repeated messaging has the power to do, the powers that be become the enemy even though they built everything the claimant uses to be who they are, express, learn, complain, enjoy, participate in society and these groups are eventually bulldozed by the much larger, more potent and organized forces of the State – or society crushes the state and the land disintegrates into anarchy. The conflict however costs crucial time to deal with a shared threat – to the point stalemate, egoism and just being human is enough to delay the right response at the right time to avoid catastrophe. Humanity has missed that opportunity to evolve in the nice way, by about nine months. Now they will be forced to evolve or die through the trial of fire that is THEM. We may not even have the opportunity to evolve.

Dismissals of the low figures do not reflect the amoebic splitting into astronomical figures within a short amount of time that is intrinsic to biology and life on this planet nor appropriately respect the absolute ferocity of Nature or THEM. It is easier, much, to ignore the gargantuan tsunami rushing toward us and many have opted for that approach.



RELATED: Virus killing one person every eight seconds

Hawaii is the only state not at this level, instead it is listed as "caution warranted", warning levels below the rest of the country.

The rate of new infections has dramatically increased, with it taking the US just six days to get from 11 million cases to 12 million cases.

Previously, it took eight days to get from 10 million to 11 million infections and before that it took 10 days to get from 9 million to 10 million cases.

The country is now recording more than 100,000 new infections each day and the daily death count is hovering between 1000 and 2000 in recent days.

Grim pictures have shown the reality of the pandemic in the US, with some of the country's morgues overflowing due to the influx of bodies.

The photos show bodies that won't fit in morgues piled into the back of freezer trucks in El Paso, Texas.

The situation is so dire the National Guard has been deployed to the area and inmates from nearby prisons have been tasked with moving bodies to mobile morgues.

RELATED: 'More people may die': Biden slams Trump

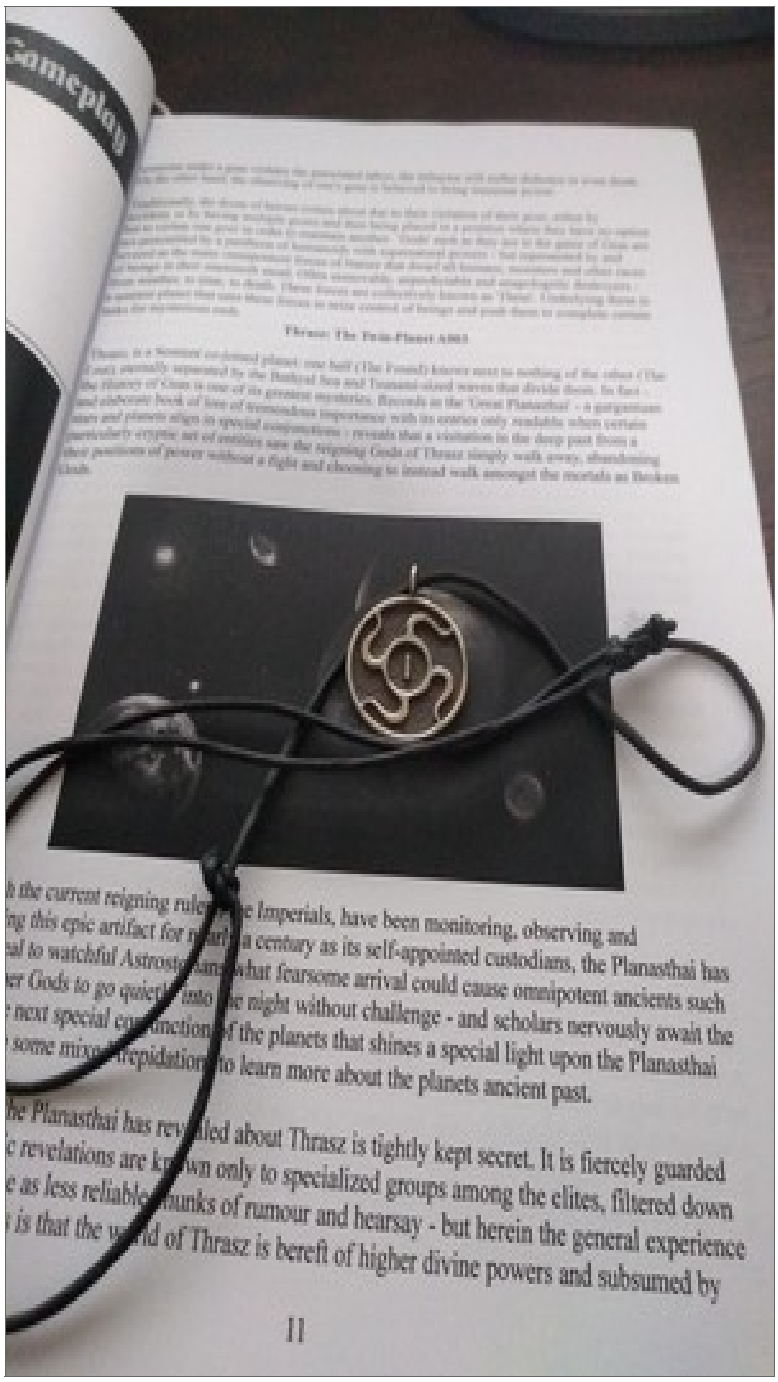
https://www.news.com.au/world/north-america/coronavirus-us-map-shows-terrifying-extent-of-covid-spread/news-story/1*d0000*2ab324c4b824a*bd906ef5e0a

Oror 17th Nov ⊕

NOVEMBER 17, 2020 BY ⊕ ⊕ ⊕

Nov 17th and We Remember.
To have come so far and full spiral.

And passed through.
How long we've dreamed.


Gameplay
the current reigning rule Imperials, have been monitoring, observing and
century as its self-appointed custodians, the Planasthai has
hat fearsome arrival could cause omnipotent ancients such
night without challenge - and scholars nervously await the
the planets that shines a special light upon the Planasthai
to learn more about the planets ancient past.
he Planasthai has rev led about Thrasz is tightly kept secret. It is fiercely guarded
revelations are k wn only to specialized groups among the elites, filtered down
as less reliable unks of rumour and hearsay - but herein the general experience
is that the w ld of Thrasz is bereft of higher divine powers and subsumed by
11

And continue to dream.
Because we Remember.
ISS to my Brethren Past, Present, Future, Dead & Undead.
May THEY watch over you.

42

AUGUST 30, 2020 BY ⊕ ⊕ ⊕

In just 5 months I will be 42 years of age. I look back at my achievements vs my dreams in this life and I am strangely satisfied. The unsettling feeling, my Geas has diminished in strength and my fanaticism Toward has given way to a simple desire to retreat and paint. I feel that in many ways, the urgency the immediacy of what I had intended to do with my life has been excused by that force that dwarfs us, the Covid-19 virus. Such monumental changes on a global basis leave any of my own efforts at transforming this human race, improving it, breaking the cycles of Obscuranti, forging any kind of anchor back to that from whence I and we came, Evolving as many as possible beyond the primal animal and broken shards – in pale shadow. It places my fevered dreams in context and exonerates my service to Those that Called. I have seen so much change – and seen so

many things that do not or refuse to change. This life and its patterns seems to be an immutable law – and it is in the defeats by those forces I have understood the humble nature of my victories as a little spark of life that accidentally got possessed with fiery purpose, conveyed with attempts at poetry and philosophy to try and understand who I am, who you are, who we were, who THEY are – and in some way, fumble through the moral tangle of a jealous envy for destructive agents a remembered promise to something I will never understand – seeking in conclusion to leave this world richer, kinder, less broken for having been here such a brief time.

With my grasp on my Wyrd wrenched out of my hands and my task given to better masters I dutifully enter the next stage and Autumn of my life – where, I am content, and satisfied to create my maps and express the natural beauty of the world within them, assemble the final pieces and construction of my game, which too has lost much of its urgency, the ferocious drive that spurred me on to exhort and exale against the ravages and passing of time and feel like it was always slipping away from me – has vanished. As if the fire that burned inside me has changed colour now – and in this year 2020 of contemplation for so many tsunamis in my own personal life and all life have made peace with that ebbing of the dyn and clamour of conquering. So then, to retreat to the mountains with the dragons to be a silent monk – until such time I hear another calling from THEM, leaving my papers with my best efforts behind for whatever good or ill. When all is said and done – all that I have done was as a child, teenager or younger man, thrashing about in ethers grasping for meaning and yolking conclusions into a ridable chariot for convenience, and this, my diary where I poured all those weird angles and impulses for decades now is to be put away for a while.

Now, I suppose, the Real journey begins –

But, I found it. And I will treasure it.

May THEY watch over.

⊕

Xorcery: Breaking the Sound Barrier (2020)

JULY 28, 2020 BY ⊕ ⊕ ⊕

Cymatics – the creation (or revelation) of geometry, shapes and patterns when matter is vibrated by sound is a vastly ancient comprehension. It – may have been widely used in ancient times to perform all manner of feats and effects today we consider impossible – or lack the imagination and depth of appreciation for sounds agency, to consider at all. ‘Sticks and Stones may break my bones – but words will never hurt me’ – the stubborn, deflective mantra of many children, and some adults deployed as a coping strategy when teased, or verbally assaulted ignores the fact that Words – utterances of sound – arranged into particular strings – can very easily kill you or cause you, to kill.

Words – the vibration of air, a formation of pneuma, the breath of life – can completely fold your reality, build empires, change how you treat others or others treat you – overnight, and even in an instant. They can condemn, coerce, corrupt, create.

Words – carelessly and carefully spoken by almost every human on the planet – phrased and framed – spat and sung – channeled and churned – are one of the quintessential elements of Sorcery. We may know them as Speech or Anti-Music. We – the human being, ourselves a product of sound vibrating at specific levels to hold us together are an instrument – through which Voice, Vox Humana, Anti-Music emanates. We are restricted because of our size, shape and apparatus to only speak or hear between a limited range of hertz (hz), pitch and tone. Outside of these limitations lies an immensity like that of the stars which we can never touch, know or experience – and so we must remain fixed on one star, like our dogged dreams of landing on Mars – while untold other planets are ignored because they do not suit – us.

Chant, choirs, musical instruments, birdsong, were developed to imitate and flow with and compliment the natural phenomena and vibrations of matter. They were tuned and toned to generate frequencies, melodies, enchantments – and to summon, channel and direct force. The bringing together of people to sing in unison or combination is an extraordinarily powerful event – the sound created enraptures human beings, changes their thoughts, vibrates through them and the group and creates sacred geometric energies. It is worth noting that Churches, Mosques and many organized religions favour a square or rectangular arrangement of architectural structure and people to perform choirs or sing music – while ancients appear to have favoured round architecture and ringed choirs and movements such as dancing or singing in a circle. If Churches did not also use music as a sorcerous addition to enforcing their message, and require such rigid shapes in order to include a leader at the front of the church who might also give a sermon – they too might use a circle. Assemblies that use squares and rectangles generally denote a hierarchy, with everyone facing the same way and more often than not, situated lower than the speaker who stands solitary at a podium raised above and in front of them at a fair distance. A circle however is a different beast – it symbolizes equality and harmony, unison and dissolution – there is often no hierarchy in a circle – its very shape is universally adopted when people come together to place

their hands on each others to form a psychic knot of entanglement that ties them all to one another as equal partners. It is adopted for many joyous dances, and famously depicted in Arthurian legend as a sovereign unity of democratic rule. Many ancient symbols employ the circle – whilst Christianity invokes the cross and the triangle. National Socialism also invoked sharp angular symbolism but interestingly – never formed a symbol of its own, borrowing the Sun Wheel for their infamous ‘Swastika’.

The underlying sound gives rise to manifest shape – some are harmonious, others are a distortion. Christianity, denuded in some ways, still has a gargantuan grasp of the world because it was and is – formed of genuine Sorcerers – melders of form, who understood the archaic currents of the pre-world uncovered by others – and used them to their advantage to re-craft time, space and reality – the artifacts of which are omnipresent. But they are a distortion – National Socialism is another distortion – without a symbol even of its own it is easy to understand why this form was born aborted, but the majesty of the original symbol before it was confiscated has its own real power – power the Nazis borrowed to append to their misshapen paradigm of the Third Reich – so it continues. Run on the battery of the Sun Wheel and forces far older than time, it reignites the stunted, regressive militant with its original burning spark – who can no more comprehend why he has become a national socialist – than he can face the crippling xenophobic and myopic fear that crushes him into rank and file and steals his life and gift to direct life toward a meaningless detritus in the amusing belief they are an ‘overman’ or ‘ubermensch’.

The Cross stretches across the canvas of time and space, controlling and representing perception in the 4th dimension by breadth and width, by binary at odds or dichotomy – two forces at cross purposes to create friction and a singular point (The Present). The symbol taken as the Swastika represented 6th dimension – time and space plus spirallic cycles inward and outward, both in compliment and contradiction – a reality the 4th dimension cannot fathom or retain control from within, so, a cross – the single most sorcerous anti-music that fixes the world and its inhabitants in place like nails, bolting us to a distorted perception of ourselves, others, our collectivity and our gift. The swastika, its original authentic fire and power mis-used for Germany’s War Machine, tacked on, results not in an understanding of cycles, forms or forces – or an Aevolution, but only in temporal bound deformities, ‘higher beings’ in word and rhetoric alone, while their actions are those of amoeba, the same clumsy steps of a billion lesser humans before them and nothing else, thumping into walls and each other as morons still grasping the basics of the human body and potential. Stealing its Intent -to patch onto their shabby flags – has done nothing but obscure the stars.

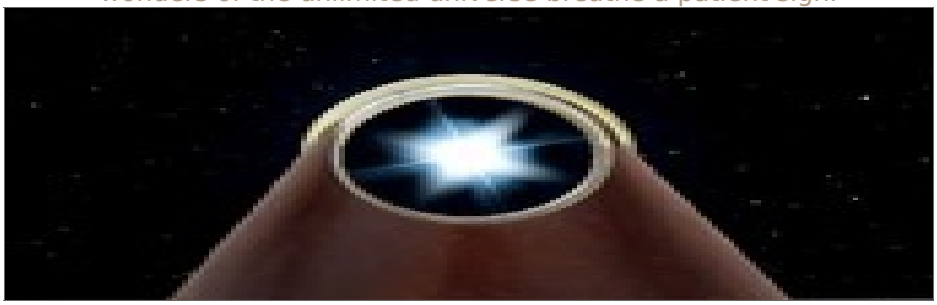
We have shone a light numerous times on the power of Words, from ‘Chronobet’, to ‘Analysis of Frequency’. There are – still many many vestiges – that point the Sorcerer toward this ancient art, both the promises of peril and dischord, and creation and harmony demonstrated throughout human history. Sound, motivates us more than visuals, sound dominates our reactive instinct, sound is the wild magic, the anti-music of the human race that has gotten away from us, the cthonic fire of life itself that we mimic and mantra with little understanding and even less comprehension. What we say, the noises we make, are all devastatingly powerful and all too often immensely destructive. In my experience as an occult teacher I have seen hundreds of instances where even without voice and using only words, my sentiments or arrangement of letters bring dynamic changes to a persons life, bearing, behaviour, meaning and direction. This is even more pointed in person – described as being ‘highly persuasive’ it is simply my ability to identify and then bend or break the struts that hold up a form a person is dominated by, that make me so. But we as a species are lost, corrupted and have let Sound slip away from our once majestic grasp. We fundamentally understand how to fashion words into weapons – how to wound someone, change and manipulate the perceptions of others using them, and the soothing effect they can have when we use them in a harmonious way. Yet we stay silent when we should speak, and speak when we should be silent. Our timing of sound and rabid exhalations are at a legendary cacophonous level – and our collective vibration is causing us all violent increases in suffering. To wit, I prophesized that it will not be long, and perhaps as early as late 2020, before we begin to experience enormous, devastating earthquakes on the planet that will form the second stage of crystaliization of the Undividual. THEY have delivered the first stage as the Plague – which will level Individualism and dissolve ish-ness and ismism, Our vibrations and collective sound making are exciting one another into such a frenzy it is now destroying buildings and architecture, symbols and sounds themselves. When we consider that every group of people has their own patterns and vibrations, and these mix with new vibrations and groups of people – the resulting geometry which manifests as the Events those people experience – is extreme and complex – and is now at such a level that it is tearing through the concept and paper castles erected as the ‘United States’ and levelling it to the ground.

There are simple, elegant, timeless reasons for the existence of concepts such as peace, understanding, harmony, kindness, charity, benevolence, generosity and sacrifice. We each know intimately from daily experience that the way we speak to a person dictates the reaction we will get from them – we recognize that different people require different words, different sounds. Women utilize their second, softer voice to great effect often invisibly, men speak faster or slower

to retain hierarchy and assert or relinquish control, some people respond more to force than to form, and some people respond more to form than to force. Propaganda, symbolism, poetry, music, argument, debate, command, reason, colours, clever titles, clumsy slurs – we use them all to create change in those around us and within us – but without a greater appreciation of the immense and unrivalled power of sound, of our Words – we endlessly slice one another to ribbons, form parties and attack a singular person with a barrage of hate, or cut ourselves so deeply we lie bleeding – because we have lost the ability to master and manage, Sound.

I've had the opportunity and the ability to create fanatical warriors with my words, to create many violent and nihilistic individuals hypnotized by what I say to them – like a snake charmer charms a cobra with vibration. Over two decades I have encountered thousands of vulnerable, impressionable, malleable, controllable individuals that I have instructed in occult matters, shared a journey with, or learned from in my own vulnerable state. In all cases the common denominator was their motivation to Seek, to Know, to Understand. Like a glass bottle – what they pour into themselves or have poured into them – often determines the taste, colour and flavour of philosophical wine they will pour into the next cup they encounter and that will pour from their vessel. While always an alchemical process of change and flux this vessel – every form that distills in their bottle has a life of its own, a certain length and depth of dimension that to approach, cradle, embrace, exhibit (and sorcerers aim, evolve) is entirely capable of ensuring what they pour from their vessel remains relatively fixed for a given amount of time. For example – and I use this example owing to the perceived prevalence of the "far-right" growing globally – One does not become a National Socialist overnight except to join to a force hoping badge-flashing is enough, no, one studies WW2, one finds succour and sustenance in what Hitler did, said and achieved and finds themselves persuaded word through symbol that this is the form by which they identify, that there is or was some form of injustice executed within a racially aligned paradigm, and a specific enemy or set to combat – and filled with artificial poignancy, a sense of spiritual or political duties, which they will adopt and champion, which they will serve and protect. This – takes time. All forms, once inside the bottle, will borrow a period of life from the vessel to live themselves out. During which – One tends to surround ones vessel with Pourers who add more of the same, strengthening the wine (viz. form) until it is fermented into vinegar. On that day, the wine sours, and the bottle is no longer the vessel, it is the contents of the bottle, that use the vessel merely to hold together. Some vinegared vessels will add a cork to their bottle – preventing any new wines from being added, and ostensibly fix their vessel into a permanent, stagnant concoction.

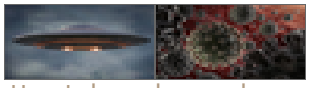
Many, dozens, of my peers went on to create their own groups and temples – some pre-dated my own – but of them there are none that did not seek ownership of their visitors who slowly became disciples and whose wine was eventually turned to vinegar, forever trapping them under the iron fist of some form or another. Numerous of these devolved into NS, Satanic, Fanatic or other hateful, simple rock-throwing drudgeons reminiscent of Cro-Magnon man, to which devolutions were attached elegant soliloquy to disguise their actual wallowing in mud flinging shit as numinous praxis, supremacy or poignant authenticity – much like car manufacturers sell obnoxious vehicles to obnoxious people by borrowing the ringing power inherent in perennial wisdom to craft an enticing enchantment. So many – absorbed the same material with such promise and somehow regressed into violent automatons dominated and ruled by the contents of their bottle, and too, so many believe this ageless clash of dumbass against dumbass like children eternally in the sandpit is worthy of the mechanism and vessel they were gifted – Our Temple of THEM. For these mighty scholars that are obsessed by a single star in the tapestry of a studded cosmic blanket – the wonders of the unlimited universe breathe a patient sigh.



Naturally I exhibit great scorn for this, borne of despair that humans are exhausting idiots that have gotten virtually nowhere in all of the time on this planet. God gave me the gift of knowing Bliss – he gave me no instructions and said nothing – but following that reception my response ever since has been to seek the means and method to stop the cycles on a large scale that have been the reality into which I was born and push humanity forward so it can try again because this practice run was an absolute fucking disaster.

For this reason THEY chose the form they did – a form against which we have no defence, cannot fight, cannot see and do not even need to believe in for it to decimate our societies. We are fighting each other – but fighting the virus together, impossible as it would be for humanity to work

together just once in recent history, is also not the lesson. Fighting – is the lesson. The word, the action, the problem – the rapidity of human beings to regress to it. In the 50's people were very fond of UFO's and Aliens – often dreaming that when the flying saucers came to Earth we would greet them from the rooftops with signs of Peace, that we would meet these strange little green men that exited the floating disc and spark a revolution in galactic space-faring. Our movies, books, urban myths, conspiracies, documentaries, ancient and current histories are littered with all manner of aliens of all types and disposition. But now, that the flying saucers are here, and the aliens have arrived – no-one has come out to greet them because we cannot see them. But they are here, in their trillions, a silent, invisible alien invasion by another species with which we did not anticipate and cannot communicate.



Cymatics – demonstrates – that all matter takes shapes based on the sound that passes through it. Did, we, as a collective race, create this Virus through our collective sound – through our boiling hatred, prejudice, cruelty, nastiness, violence, regressive arrogance and mean-spirit. When you vibrate certain substances the individual particles form larger ones (hence propaganda or rhetoric forms tribal groupings, forms societies, forms empires) – but – when the majority of the planets people are vibrating like this, with fear, anger, violence – the planet, will react. And, so it has. It reflects our presence, our behaviour and our voracious dischordant atonal quality – which is so disharmonious the Earth is a shadow of its former self, with great waste, mistreatment and caustic anti-living with the land – it is with cosmic amusement and karmic justice that people are taken by surprise when she seeks to reflect our treatment of her, back to us.

When I say the populace is reacting with aeonic knee-jerks I refer to the temporality through which it devises minute by minute solutions, actions, reactions trapped inside a rigid importance of the Present – 'lockdowns', 'suppression', 'vaccines'. But we who wish to evolve must look far beyond that – and we must understand that the modern lense is fractured, the result of its outcomes are what we see today, the results of our understanding is what we see today – people hitting each other, calling each other names and wasting oxygen in hate-fumed vessels boiling over with vitriol, stacked in hierarchies the world over applying forces in a downward spiral to those below – indeed, it is very hard to fathom, why it is necessary for humanity to survive, to appreciate that it has any kind of goal beyond stubborn persistence through rape and love, to grasp why beyond its tenacious survival instinct it struggles to save itself at all. Merely because it Is, does it do so. But of reasons for humanity to continue, to keep perpetuating suffering or joy – there are scant. There is nothing important about us but the importance we presume. All we have done and do is bicker and smite.

Hard as it may be to appreciate – what is emerging is the Dawn of the Undividual, a new Aeon that will emerge from the ashes of this one and give rise to a Ahuman being that resembles only the shape of the last but nothing of the content. We will re-learn the majesty, agency and necessity of mastering Sound – and we will discover how to move gigantic stones, carve solid rock and drain the oceans – for the Ice Age is coming, and after that the need for Ahumans to live underground, some practice of which, we shall all get very soon. It would be mindless naivety to believe that any kind of peace is possible at this juncture – in fact the very opposite is necessary, the disintegration of the aeon and its forms can only come with holocaust and war, suffering and bloodshed, deafness and violence, destruction and annihilation – Death is the great Teacher, but our self-destructive tendency is our Master. As the Omnicaust envelops us in the greatest darkness we have yet known in modern times, the ugly din our planet is making will only foment the most intricate and explosive disasters – and all that will come for the next four years will be a ceaseless bombardment of noise with the daily challenge posed to not succumb to madness. But by 2025, there will be more than just the inkling of a new human being present on this planet and more than just a passing of the former one. The fulcrum will have shifted, and the weight will be on the side of evolution.

In the meantime – there is great gravity in the phrase 'Be excellent to each other' – try to remain silent at least a few times a day as there is more than enough noise being made already – and prepare for a rude awakening that sorcery is unshakably real as is your responsibility to all human life.

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JUNE 20, 2020 BY ⊕ ⊕ ⊕

Will It Reign? Yes. It Will.

Triangular Velocity (L2-Edit)

JUNE 10, 2020 BY ⊕⊕⊕

Of some recent interest are the attempts by Hopenothate to declare the o9a a terrorist organization following its influence on many subsidiaries whom have made considerable noise, bringing enough attention to themselves and their activities to be now staring through the bars of a prison cell or being pursued by forces on the right side of history determined to see them there. Meanwhile the temporal ripples of dissonance those subsidiaries made fades into the ocean and their opportunity to engage in aeonic change is done.

Should that declaration eventuate, and in this political climate it is not beyond possibility – and even probable, that will place this Temple under a radar given its past association to and present day position on the Order. We still circulate older mss and Black Glyph materials believing that prior to a certain date there was a majestic profoundness to it before it denigrated.

Yet – It is already likely that even a casual observer can tell the Temple is virulently misanthropic – favouring no race, no politics, no human above another and preferring the company and instruction, elevation and reverence of forces entirely non-human and that have nothing to do with the inane, endless, slow, clumsy trash that humans concern themselves with in championing this or that for this or that – all completely subsumed by the higher power of Forms to which they remain completely oblivious and stupid – and dancing tirelessly upon a stage of bones celebrating various angles of humanity and its greatness with thankfully brief spans of life ad infinitum, ad nauseum.

TBH – If I did not love humanity I would not be so bitterly disappointed in it or seek to disassociate and recuse from it, nor have spent my life trying to understand and wake it – but that matters nothing now, the virus is all that matters and it is escalating, opening the gate to the abyss and the eventual version 2 of the human being with the holocaust now accelerating and nature's evolutionary prowess flexing its muscles in our faces.

However, if the Order is declared as such – we can expect this wordpress by association to be taken down prematurely, i.e. prior to 2036 when the Temple will complete its proscribed charter. I have taken some steps to mitigate this loss – however, if this beacon does disappear then it will not be re-lit. There is naught to say that suits human beings or their indulgent interest in themselves or their betterment, improvement, evolution – nor do they want to stay in the presence of an increasingly humano-caustic source and one cannot be in the presence of THEM and humanity when one eats the other. A summary of what I have been trying to say will become ear-splittingly apparent as THEY become the new reality and zeitgeist. Though I shall probably mutter here and there at any rate since life persists.
June 24/edit. The situation is escalating rapidly.
bbc-1Download

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JUNE 10, 2020 BY ⊕⊕⊕

When we hear tales from ancient mythology and explanations of the names of ancient sites and their features we often encounter wondrous stories of gods and incredible beings who performed some miraculous achievement or another. Oftentimes our logical brain refutes how such an event could happen – and fights with the narrative given to us that wants us to believe the impossible happened long ago and that is how this or that got its name, gained great renown or is revered as a holy relic, site or person. We consider it a parable, a metaphor or artistic license – and dismiss that such miracles could have ever happened.
It has been a long time since humanity at large deified a single human being but it took a long time for word to travel of that being around the world which did not then (history tells us) possess a global network of instantaneous communication with many other human beings. Missionaries famously travelled the world seeking access to the darkest corners, jungles, islands, remote tribes carrying the messages of this deified being and when I arrived into the world Christianity had become the tread of the soul for billions.
Interestingly – there is an accelerated example taking place now with the deification of a dead black american which sparked and galvanized a nation and all of its states to riot and protest which caused the world to stage its own sympathetic demonstrations resulting in some considerable changes that have at the time of writing, yet to fully land – unfortunately all occurring at a time when humanity could least afford to engage in such demonstrations, but that is the nature of human beings and cosmic irony, to finally face some of the human races deepest issues on a large collective scale only to then go ahead and die before we can enjoy the fruits of such labours.
But what is of interest is the transformation George Floyd's memory, meaning and symbol is undergoing – the rate at which it is occurring and the fabrication of narrative which has ceased to be about the man and entirely about a projected symbol. Some protesters were caught commenting about 'that poor boy' indicating they only knew of him through hearsay or snatched conversation – while others have referred to George as 'a mentor'. The ridiculous hysteria of human beings to take upon themselves to drastically desert from the facts and a gritty reality and reweave it into something else that is far more pleasing to them than a would-be pornographer and multiple violent felon who was murdered by police – and refer to a complete stranger as a hero or mentor, paint murals of him with jesuit symbolism such as a halo and angel wings – and to speak about him as if he were a saint is as ugly, as it is remarkable, and displays a fast-forwarded process of deification and metamorphosis of a human being who did not do anything remarkable to be remembered – but die from cruel torment. The number of people that die from cruel torment in the world on a daily basis numbers in the tens of thousands, and most of them it is likely are never found, reported or noticed. Yet in the space of a month, George has been re-painted, re-sculpted, to suit and fit the 'hero' and 'mentor' many inwardly desire but lack – to become what They want him to be, not what he was. Because what he was, was not good enough to be the reason for so much violence, destruction and suffering – if it had been, he should have remained at his actual stature, but the conflation to make him larger than life, paint him as an angel, speak of him as a mentor – indicates that people use George only to self-serve, forgetting who George actually was and are re-configuring him historically. It is not unlikely that in a short amount of time there shall be a statue of him to replace the overthrown Slave Trader statues toppled and thrown into the water around the UK/USA, that speaking the truth, or 'badly' of him becomes illegal, that questioning the narrative carries with it the same cost as denying the holocaust, and that an insult to George is an insult to all of us. It should not be surprising if humanity chooses to soon replace Jesus with George and speak only nonsense and lies to suit their selfish need for a Hero and a Symbol. But herein lies a marvelous insight into how the mundane becomes the miraculous.

The causal chain of events has been started at George's death. It has been traced back to the history of the offending officer and the conduct of the quartet of cops involved. Therein it has been deduced that police brutality and training methods are responsible for what caused the death. Following which the systemic nature of police brutality was highlighted, then reinforced and made evident on mass as the United States faced off against the faceless, heartless war machine the rest of the world know America for – but encounters which many protesters seemed genuinely surprised and shocked at, itself indicating the lack of awareness of the enemy and its brutality that has raged around the world but to which reputation and methods many American's seemed oblivious. Naturally, as police brutality became the hot topic it lead to reiteration that such had been happening for a very long time given the nature, normalcy and prolonged practice of Black Slavery in America. But of the real nature of George's life little will be shared if it does not match the ideal of the man who is now the base of a pedestal that has replaced him with something much bigger, better, shinier and virtuous.

In several hundred years – perhaps those alive, if any, shall recall how George Floyd single-handedly brought down the police state in America and transformed it from a fulcrum of war to a lighthouse of peace. That he did so by peacefully laying down his life as a martyr showing great bravery in the face of terror, or that he was killed while leading the front line in a tank made of gold up the steps of the White House where he and Nero battled on the rooftops for seven days and seven nights until George finally fell – but not before he dealt the death blow to the caustic emperor of the empire. At least now – in this rapidly accelerated version of emanent transfiguration we can understand how it is reality becomes myth, myth becomes legend, legend becomes truth, truth becomes unassailable, "Sinner to Saint".

What we're seeing here, but used to take centuries of whispers, mistranslation and re-telling, largely due to the technology in the ancient past which could not travel the globe or have every individual on the internet share their opinion, a feat impossible then when reading, writing and literature were reserved only for the very wealthy – is global cognitive dissonance. If this is how humanity elevates a man from his reality to an undying symbol, treading on his memory with false insertions – then we have direct evidence of the psychomanic reorientation of reality to create a saviour. In which case – we have to wonder, what kind of a man was Jesus, really?

George Floyd's Criminal Past

- George Floyd moved to Minneapolis in 2014 after being released from prison in Houston, Texas following an arrest for aggravated robbery
- On May 25, 2020, Floyd was arrested for passing a counterfeit $20 bill at a grocery store in Minneapolis
- He was under the influence of fentanyl and methamphetamine at the time of arrest
- Floyd has more than a decade-old criminal history at the time of the arrest and went to jail for at least 5 times
- George Floyd was the ringleader of a violent home invasion
- He plead guilty to entering a woman's home, pointing a gun at her stomach and searching the home for drugs and money, according to court records
- Floyd was sentenced to 10 months in state jail for possession of cocaine in a December 2005 arrest
- He had previously been sentenced to eight months for the same offense, stemming from an October 2002 arrest
- Floyd was arrested in 2002 for criminal trespassing and served 30 days in jail
- He had another stint for a theft in August 1998

the report states the largest of the group, who the victim later identified as floyd, 'forced his way inside the residence, placed a pistol against the complainant's abdomen, and forced her into the living room area of the residence.

'this large suspect then proceeded to search the residence while another armed suspect guarded the complainant, who was struck in the head and sides by this second armed suspect with his pistol while she screamed for help.'

not finding any drugs or money at the house, the men took jewelry and the woman's cell phone and fled in their car. a neighbor who witnessed the robbery took down the car's license plate number.

later, police tracked down the car and found floyd behind the wheel. he was later identified by the woman as the large suspect who placed a gun against her stomach and forced her into her living room, the document states.

Star Strangled Banner: The Fall of a Christian Superpower.

JUNE 2, 2020 BY ⊕ ⊕ ⊕

June 2nd 2020. Reading from double auto-prompts President Donald Trump has given the following speech.

“My fellow Americans, my first and highest duty as President is to defend our great country and the American people. I swore an oath to uphold the laws of our nation, and that is exactly what I will do. All Americans were rightly sickened and revolted by the brutal death of George Floyd, my administration is fully committed that for George and his family justice will be served, he will not have died in vain. But we cannot allow the righteous cries and peaceful protesters to be drowned out by an angry mob, the biggest victims of the rioting are peace-loving citizens on our poorest communities, and as their President I will fight to keep them safe. I will fight to protect you. I am your President of law and order and an ally of all peaceful protesters but in recent days our nation has been gripped by professional anarchists, violent mobs, arsonists, looters, criminals, rioters, Antifa and others. A number of local states and governors have failed to take necessary action to safeguard their ‘residents’, innocent people have been savagely beaten like the young man in Dallas, Texas who was left dying on the street, or the woman in upstate New York viciously attacked by dangerous thugs. Small business owners have seen their dreams utterly destroyed, New York’s finest have been hit in the face with bricks, brave nurses who have battled the virus are afraid to leave their homes. A police precinct has been overrun here in the nations capital, the Lincoln memorial and the WW2 memorial have been vandalized. One of our most historic churches was set ablaze. A federal officer in California, and African-american enforcement hero was shot and killed. These are not acts of peaceful protest, these are acts of domestic terror. The destruction of innocent life and the spilling of innocent blood is an offense to humanity and a crime against God. America needs creation not destruction, co-operation not contempt, security not anarchy, healing not hatred, justice not chaos – this is our mission and we will succeed 100%, we will succeed, our country always wins. That is why I am taking immediate presidential action to stop the violence and restore security and safety in America, I am mobilizing all available federal resources civilian and military to stop the rioting and looting, to end the destruction and arson and to protect the rights of law abiding Americans including your Second Amendment Rights. Therefore the following measures are going into effect immediately. First we are ending the riots and lawlessness, that has spread throughout out country, we will end it now. Today I have strongly recommended to every Governor to deploy the National Guard in sufficient numbers that we dominate the streets. Mayors and governors must establish an overwhelming law enforcement presence until the violence has been quelled. If a city or state refuses to take the actions that are necessary to defend the life and property of their residents then I will deploy the United States Military and quickly solve the problem for them. I am also taking swift and decisive action to protect our great capital, Washing D.C. What happened in this city last night was a total disgrace, as we speak I am dispatching thousands and thousands of heavily armed soldiers, military personnel and law enforcement officers to stop the rioting, looting, vandalism, assaults and the wanton destruction of property. We are putting everyone on warning our seven o’clock curfew will be strictly enforced. Those who threaten innocent life and property will be arrested, detained and prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law. I want the organizers of this terror to be on notice that you will face severe criminal penalties and lengthy sentences in jail. This includes Antifa and others who are leading instigators of this violence. One law and order and that is what it is, one law, we have one beautiful law and once that is restored and fully restored we will help you, we will help your business and we will help your family. America’s founded upon the rule of law. It is the foundation of our prosperity, our freedom and our very way of life but where there is no law, there is no opportunity, where there is no justice there is no liberty, where there is no safety there is no future. We must never give in to anger or hatred. If malice or violence reigns then none of us is free, I take these actions today with firm resolve and with a true and passionate love for our country, by far our greatest days lie ahead. Thank you very much and now I’m going to pay my respects to a very very special place. Thank you very much.” – Donald Trump

⊕Today, with this incendiary speech announcing military deployment against its own people, America, Christian Capital of the World and former Superpower is set to implode and enter into it's first full National War. Until now few bullets were exchanged while more than 30 cities burn – but in upping the arms race against a Nation notoriously heavily and individually armed vs up to three million military personnel the results can only be a historical blood-bath. The USA bombed Horishima, Nagasaki, it's ravaged more than 100 nations worldwide, it foments the downfall of world leaders, it has a Pentagon, Area 51, and the CIA who were built to control appearances and destroy enemies 'international or domestic' and had until very recently an annual military budget of 560 billion dollars – hundreds of billions of dollars ahead of China, the worlds next military industrial complex but pale in comparison – and funding allocated to war in vast disproportion to any of its other spending. The United States, as an Empire of the Judea-Christian Ethos is world-notorious for its immovable righteousness to sanction atrocity and engage in brutal killing crusades as did its genetic religious predecessors before and after they settled as Puritanical rejects from Britain – yet – the American people still seem to think their Govt gives a damn, and bizarrely, that signing petitions, peaceful protests will work toward change or that "Laws" and "Rights" actually exist – the disconnect in understanding who enforces those laws or changes and how is perhaps the most dangerous fragility of a people blind to its nations militant excesses or proud of their country, but who are now themselves facing the terror of its faceless, guiltless, fearless war machine that so many external nations have faced. Soldiers introduced to cities will inevitably provide heavy armaments to a violent and righteous populace who will shoot back – escalation is imminent. Those without guns will find the same inspiration overseas villagers and populaces have found when facing overwhelming fire power and american crusade and develop ingenious means to protect themselves, enraging/mobilizing personal hatreds by their killer bullies by fighting back and sending the nation into a dark spiral that eats itself alive. THEY watch with cosmic satisfaction as the Great Enemy of Life tears itself asunder. In addition to all of this – their continued embrace of Covid-19 through mass rallies and unchecked exposure to its incoming ravages will sound the death knell."
Remember This Day.

A Priori Oblivion (Apr 21 2020)

APRIL 22, 2020 BY ⊕ ⊕ ⊕

I write here in the present, which to you will be the past, in the curiosity of what will humanity decide in this world pandemic and if, this blog still stands in two years time, what it says about that decision.
There is no golden solution to a virus pandemic that can explode the situation all over again from anyone at anytime – there is only one solution, and that is for everyone to learn to live with the barest essentials, to let everything go and re-examine as a collective, what Life is for and what it means to us individually and collectively beyond Entertainment, indulgence and our chronic addiction to mental dopamine, serotonin and adrenaline.
Many cases of COVID were not traced to an infected source – indicating that whatever is causing it may not be transmission by human agency alone. It has also been detected in animals. Briefly ruminating – perhaps Birds flying the world over in habitual migration, possibly infecting fish, or the air itself is viralized if it is true that the viral contagion can hang for moments in the air as an aerated mist. It may be in the water, the air, our animals – it is certainly in our people. Additionally – the planet has now been so thoroughly exposed to the covid organism, that nature is certain to consider its creation a success – and evolve it. We are nature too – we forget that, and it is all of natures creatures destinies to be replaced. Our fight, is to not be replaced. But should we fight? Does the darkness justify the light?
If the virus is killing 3% of everyone it comes into contact with, and these numbers are accurate, then a projected 75 million lives will be lost – caused by the virus alone as the virus runs through everyone on the planet of 7.5 billion. In perspective, the Entire city of Melbourne and NSW combined is approximately 10 million people. The entire population of New Zealand is 4.5 Million. The ENTIRE Australian Population is 25.5 Million people. The numbers we are looking at for 'Herd Immunity' as a Globe, equate to the death of every single Australian, three times over. If I could illustrate how extremely difficult it is to contain Nature once she sets something this colossal in motion I merely need to point to our own nature – the unwillingness to act as one, the inability to act in self-preservation, the insistence to keep going about our lives doing what we have always done – that unchangeable, immovable, position of self autonomy – is precisely the same unflinching stimulus and drive that nature has also shared with this virus. If you clear a patch of grass, even a small one, within days, there will be new shoots, weeds, sprouts. You can clear it again and the same thing will happen. Look carefully at how strong-minded and unflinching the will of some people is to be instructed by an authority, that stubbornness is what we are up against with covid which is made from the same stuff from which we are made. Both wonderful and terrible.

It took 85 days to get to 1 million cases, then 14 days to get to 2 million cases, when I wrote this we were at 2.5m and 170,000 dead, now Jun 8th when I make it public we're at a reported 7 million cases and 400k dead. If a vaccine takes 12 to 18 months, there could be easily several billion people infected or infectious by the time we get it. If we rush a vaccine and accidentally create something worse than a cure or preventative that is a gamble that could doom us all.

We are historically, exceptionally slow, cumbersome to accept new and frightening ideas as a species – and must be painfully dragged to any new conclusion that significantly affects the way we live or what we believe. We follow a very repetitive pattern of denying it, burning those that try to warn us, covering up the fact it is happening, making it very difficult for change to move us from an old way to a new way, and only a new generation has what it takes to finally force it upon us as a new reality. Then, it starts all over again.

The question is – how do you feel about humanity? The ferocious tragic-comic struggle between the death-wishian arrogance and great love and compassion of humanity has shown itself in the recent global protests spreading the tendrils of COVID through our hubris (however well-intentioned and necessary the demonstration) in the most damaging and weaponized form that anyone could possibly dream were they to imagine the means to deliberately spread it. In light of this – the question is since rhetorical.

A) This is the single most important event in human history and our survival depends on total co-operation at varying degrees of cost to my life and personal freedoms and rights.

B) This is a conspiracy, or a hoax, or being blown way out of proportion and ruining everything I love and treasure about my life here on earth. If people could just be convinced that some higher power is trying to take advantage of us we could set this right.

C) I just want things to get back to normal and I am waiting for everyone around me to save me because I can't save myself. I rely on others for my job, my lifestyle, my food, my shelter. If the economy collapses and I have no money I won't know who I am or how to survive in this world.

D) Humanity is not worth saving, it is evil, violent, rude, and has sown the seeds of its own destruction. The virus is a message from nature that we have become a burden to be wiped out or thinned.

E) This is big but it is going to pass – like all the other things, like history which is history for a reason show is, big things happen and big things pass, they may not be the same afterwards but life in this planet will keep going. It's just what kind of life that is the big question.

F) I could make the decision about who should die and who should live. I am informed and wise enough to know how to save the economy and all of its people at the same time.

G) I don't wish to participate right now, I want to sit back and watch the situation unfold before I make any decisions on what to do. I'll listen to advice but I will take my own destiny into my hands if I need to.

H) We need to take the path of greater good here. Not all of us can survive, but I want to and if it means exposing people to a dangerous killer virus to save myself, I will do that.

I) Superman is coming, to save everyone. Whether a vaccine, or a supercure, or us killing it out, or the virus just deciding its had enough, or spectacular leadership from strangers on my tv – superman is coming to wipe this all away and put it back the way it was.

T**he cold claws of THEM increase their grip day by day in a sinisterly beautiful unfolding as we plummet into our last darkness, becoming a whisper in the void.**

The Plague, THEM and 2022

APRIL 3, 2020 BY ⊕⊕⊕

On March 28th there were 600,000 cases of COVID-19 worldwide.

It is now April 4th – just seven days since that post was made.

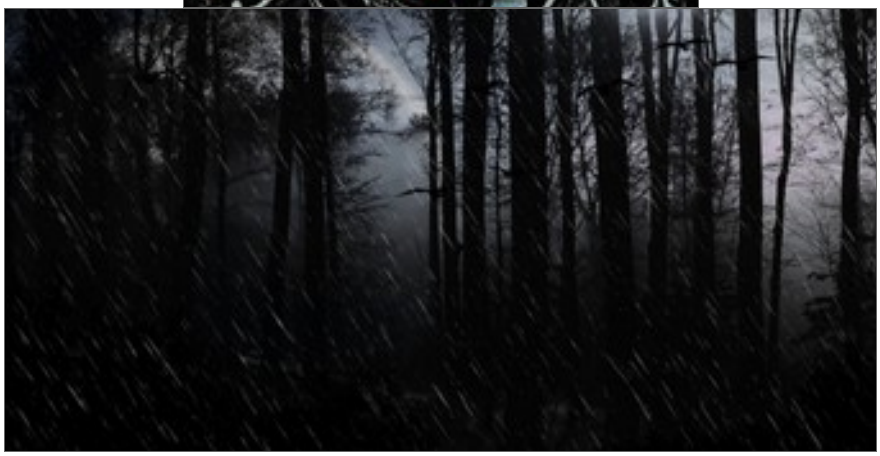
There are now 1,100,000 reported/recorded cases globally and 59,000 dead. What humanity was warned about and chose to ignore will sleep a great many of us soon – and when the world -eventually – reawakens : it will awake to the reality of THEM.

https://www.worldometers.info/coronavirus/

Maleficia Engram Haruspex Terato

Until then – there's truly nothing more to say. THEY will say it all. An occult temple such as this pales in comparison to the ruthless teachings of Nature at her most formidable. The Temple will continue unfolding its other forms and shapes but this one, is for the foreseeable future, as an occult archive, complete.

ISS. Good Night. We will return in 2022.



The Rite of Regurgitating Choronzon: Part IV

APRIL 3, 2020 BY ⊕ ⊕ ⊕

The Sweet Kiss of the Near Miss

On some of the many times I have almost died. At least that I can recall or am aware of.

From cutting through a live electric blanket cord with scissors aged 8. I was lucky that did not kill me. I also nearly drowned numerous times as a boy I'm told but I don't remember the details.

A suicide attempt overdosing on pills intended for epileptics and another drug (age 12). I tried to kill myself from a young age. I often had suicidal thoughts.

Being electrocuted by a bull fence that I reached for while standing up to my knees in a creek. I was crossing the creek in Waitoki alone and accidentally grabbed a live wire. Not sure how I managed to let go but it initially felt like someone had kicked me in the ass with a steel cap boot. Then like hot water running through me and I realized if I didn't let go, I was going to die.

Being chased by a bull across a paddock and having to leap off an embankment to prevent being trampled. I was laughing at the absurdity of it which made it hard to sprint. We crossed that paddock in Waitoki near the second bridge all the time to get to the 'Beach' and only ever saw cows – on this occasion there happened to be a bull. I know if I hadn't out-run it it would have been bad.

Being taken by the rip current at the far end of Orewa Beach, NZ while attempting to learn to surf and almost drowning. I remember the current was so strong – and the surfboard I was attempting to

stand on slipped out from under me and came over the top cracking me on the skull. I remember the force of the water, impossibly strong, and the taste of brine and salt, my eyes burning and the blurry view of the sand – I'm not sure how I survived, maybe I swam.

Jumping over the backseat in a car at the Wainui, NZ Swimming Pool and landing eye first on a sharp stick. It was terrible pain but it must have slid under the eyeball.

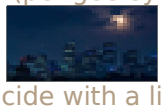
Later again after a bar fight at the Pub on Nepean Highway, Seaford – I got into a fight inside, then a fight outside which I disengaged from after knocking out my opponent with a glass bottle to the head and then following an instruction to run by my companion – sprinted into the darkness,

crossed the road and almost took my eye out again on a sharpened stick on the tree hedge at the foreshore. Again terrible pain but it gouged my eye socket not my eye.
Narrowly avoiding being stabbed by Raymond, a maori boy at Orewa College who pulled a knife on me behind the seventh form unit. I had to outrun him. I don't remember the reason just the event.
Being almost hit by an enormous ocean wave against the rocks while out with my friends Gordon, JJ and Douglas. It was night time, Gordon was visiting his girlfriend as I recall, but I don't know the name of the beach, I think it started with M and there was a long steep road down to the rocks. The spray was soaking the rocks and making the shore very slippery and dangerous – we attempted to run across a gap and suddenly there was an enormous surge and explosion of water that hit the rock and geysered up showering us in foam, seconds later the gap was flooded with deep water – it almost smashed us and it was a very near and dangerous miss.
Loss of blood from punching the glass out of windows in my bedroom in a drunken rage requiring an ambulance. I needed several stitches and an operation to restore my right-hand tendon which still has an artificial tendon joint in it.
Falling off my bike which had speed wobbles travelling down a steep hill at breackneck speed. I took my friends bike down a very steep hill and it had no brakes. By the time I found that out I was travelling very fast and the bike was wobbling, I had to make a decision about steering it into a deep concrete ditch which would have almost certainly killed me, and riding it out which resulted in tipping me onto the road and scraping a deep wound in my right side hip and leaving me very badly grazed.
Falling flat face down and smashing my skull on a speaker at a party on the Hibiscus Coast somewhere. Drunk I think. I still have the triangular scar above my eye where I fell flat bang and hit my face on the edge of a speaker. I was surprised I woke from it and refused to get stitches. Luckily there were many people there to patch me up. I woke up in a bed surrounded by people worried about me.
The time I got into a knife stand-off with Lindsay trying to save Sean Balmer from being intimidated in the garden at Daves. If he'd come around the kitchen bench with his blade out I'd have had to use the carving knife and I'm pretty sure I would have been stabbed to death given the enmity between Lindsay and I.
Being bitten by a white-tail spider on the neck – a fact I did not discover until I sobered up but which left two puncture marks for four years on the right side of my neck.
Stepping out in front of numerous vehicles numerous times without looking only to be snatched backward by someone. I didn't care about my surroundings as a younger and drunken rman and would often just march right out in front of traffic. There were times I felt the vehicle rush by mere millimetres from me.
In a car accident travelling 130km while driunk and stoned and hitting a road sign. The road suddenly ended and all I could do was try to slow down as safely as possible and spin the car to avoid a front on with a heavy duty road sign on an island. I thought that might be it at the time.
Driven mad and delirious with extreme pneumonia – and hospitalized for a week. Very unpleasant, and it almost killed me after I caught it from inhaling a bong. It dropped me like a stone and for five days I was driven mad by my brain which was saying nonsense like 'blue elephant, pink, blue, elephant' over and over. One more day and I would have gladly slipped away.
Attempted murder by stomping on my head and leaving me for dead. (18.333) I don't remember this one but I have a skull fracture that runs the full circle of my skull and is visible to the eye.
There are numerous other incidents – jumping train platforms in the nick of time, avoiding fights which would have probably killed me, a time my cousin pulled the trigger on a rifle pointed at me, when I got stranded on the rocks at Stanmore Bay and had to hope the tide didn't come all the way up, being bitten by a great dane in a dog attack, falling off various things: roofs, trees, a water tank, holding fireworks in my hand, meeting strangers to form the asov, choking on bacon strips at least three times, an asthma or panic attack which prevented me from breathing, and many more.
My point is, death, so fucking what.

Our Rite of Remembrance 2020

APRIL 2, 2020 BY ⊕⊕⊕

On April 8 2020 – approx 11:00 PM – Earth will experience the April Moon at syzygy with the Sun. Our Moon will be closest to Earth (perigee-syzygy) and present a Super Moon.



On April 15 – This also just happens to coincide with a line-up of bright planets: Jupiter, Saturn and Mars and little Mercury. On 15 April you'll see the waning crescent Moon next to Jupiter, then over the next couple of days it will pass next to Saturn, Mars and then Mercury.

On 16 April the Moon will be halfway between Saturn and Mars and will appear as a triangle. Mercury will start dropping below the horizon after 17 April.

On April 15th at 11PM the Temple of THEM will perform a worldwide joint ‘Rite of Remembrance’ recalling the efforts and energies of all members past and present involved in the current of the Temple and give honour to them and to THEM. For our Story is just Beginning…

ISS ⊕

EDIT:

In Supra Solidarity with my Brothers & Sisters around the World. April 15th ORORAoF. ⊕

The Rite of Regurgitating Choronzon III

MARCH 31, 2020 BY ⊕⊕⊕

In the first Rite we attempt to draw out the Devil – the subconscious evil and chaos that dwells beneath our exterior and is suppressed by our censor, filters and self-control – and where not by punitive measures such as fines, jail, beatings, death sentence. In essence a force equivalent to our own Will can control us – while one stronger than ours may destroy us. This summoning of our repressed desires, hateful thoughts, destructive impulses and fantasies is drawn to the conscious surface to allow us to know, name and identify our demons – to witness the brutal detritus swimming beneath the surface and to show to ourselves the Darkness we conceal under our conscious visage. The aim is to integrate these 'demons' so that the personality may be made more whole and a bridge widened between the conscious and subconscious. Often overwhelming, it leaves many who attempt it dazed and confused while these elements assimilate into part of who we are. The Second stage of the RORC is a self-analysis using multiple tests and charts provided by society and its constructs to determine or describe our outward emanation/aura/countenance to others to ourselves, to better understand how we fit into societal expectation. The third RORC aims to unlock specific keys in your genetic blueprint and restore to you all of the you's you have lost as you have evolved and shed certain behaviours and memories.

Begin by getting a ream of paper and a pen. You need to use a pen because the brain pattern for writing text on a keyboard vs writing it with a pen touches on different parts of your brain and your psyche – it activates mental sections and archived memories and memory retention in a way that is genetically ingrained in us far longer than typing and carries with it the weight of the magic captured in paper ink and pen, the action of writing and its effect on the hemispheres of the frontal

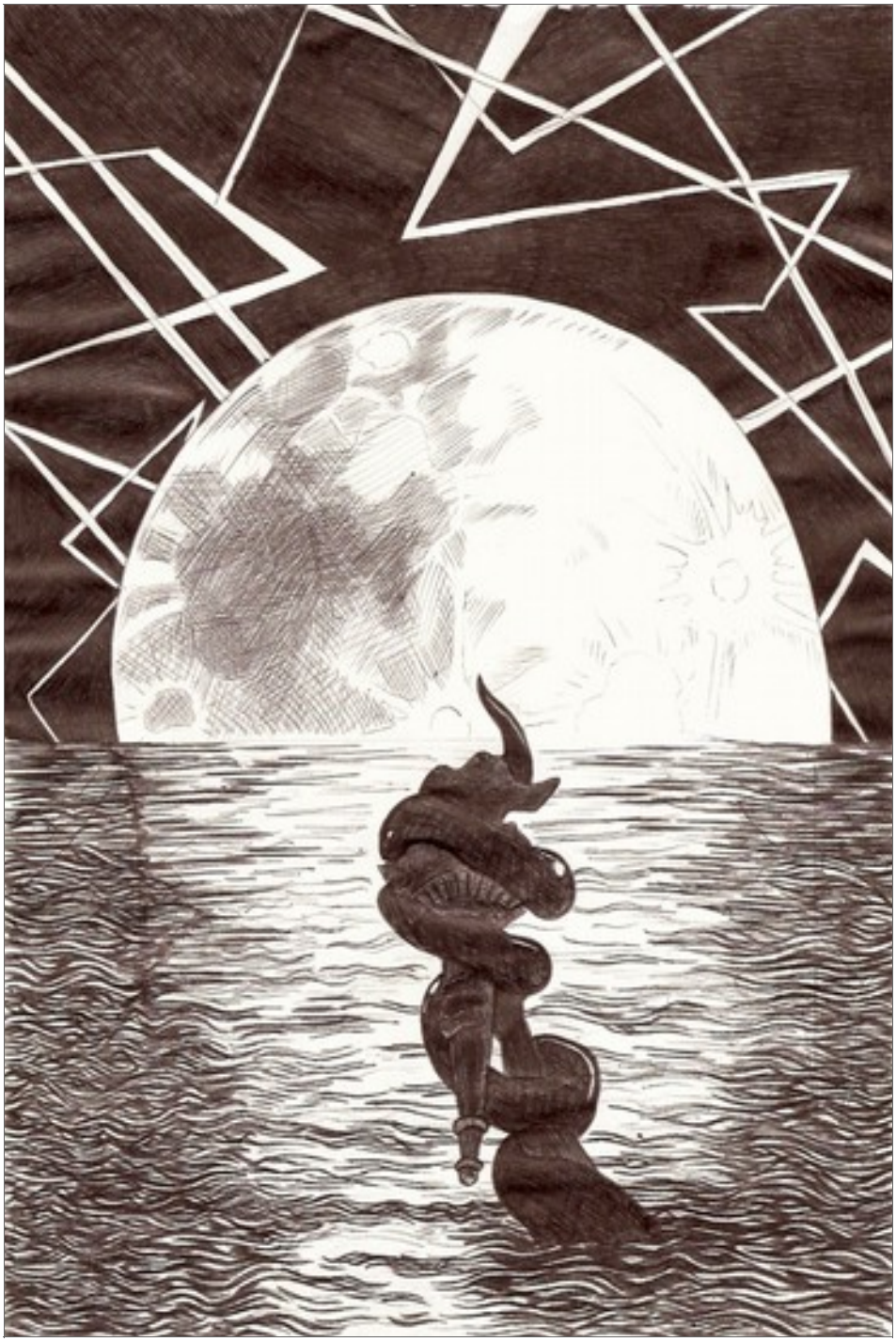
cortex using a specific hand, and the meditative quality of expressing oneself in a manner most familiar to a million years of humankind.

Isolate for several hours time where your train of thought will not be disturbed and begin to write. Be sure to destroy this regurgitation when you are done. If you cannot recall the information – just move on.

Write your name, your age, your last name, your country of birth, your mother and fathers names, your siblings names. Write your birth date, your star sign, the place you were born, how much you weighed, your gender. Write your first memory, your last memory. Write about your childhood, your early toys, your bed, your favourite object, your fondest memories as a baby. Your first word, when you learned to walk, what you ate. What pets did you have, what pets did you want, what did you want to call them, were you good to them, did you spend a lot of time with them? Write where you went to kindergarten, what you drew, and why. How many books you had, what was in your lunchbox, what was your favourite colour then and now, what did the kinder look like, who was your favourite teacher. What did you do at playtime, where did you spend your time, what kind of child were you? Who did you play with, what games did you play, were you a leader or a follower. Did you hurt anyone, did they hurt you, were you bullied or a bully? Did you have a favourite teacher, what did you like about them, what made them your favourite? Where did you get taken as a child, did you go to parties, to the zoo, to daycare, do you remember when you stopped using a cot? A pram? And when you first rode a bike? Did you explore the world or stay inside, did you hurt animals or insects, did you enjoy it, do you regret it? Did you get in trouble, or were you well-behaved, did you steal cookies, or money, or make your parent cry. Did you feel close to them, or distant? Did you have both or one? Did you like one more than the other? Why? Were you more like your mother or your father, and now are you more like your mother or your father? In what regard? Did you have a lot of friends? Where did you meet them, what did you do together, are they still your friends? Did you have fun as a child? Did you enjoy childhood? Do you miss it? Do you miss the things you used to do as child? What were they and why are they so important, what makes them so special that you remember them? Do you remember your first crush, who was it, why did they have your attention? Do you remember your first kiss, who was it with, where was it, how did you feel giving it? Do you remember your first sexual experience? Was it pleasant, unpleasant, did you like it? What did you like about it, did it awaken you, did it satisfy you, was it how you imagined? Recall your first break-up, was it messy, did you get your heart broken, did you break theirs, did you handle it well, what was it about, why was it necessary for you to reach that point, was it your fault? Do you remember your first physical fight as a child a teenager and an adult? Were you scared, were you angry, did you fee fear, who did you fight, what was it about, did you want to fight, where did you fight? Did you win, did you lose? How did you feel about that? Did it make you feel better, was it over, did it affect you after the fight, does it affect you now. Did you like others watching? Did you get injured or your blood get spilled? What was school like for you, did you feel valued individual or isolated and a number, did you enjoy lessons and learning, did you do your homework or did you avoid it, did you walk out during school hours and go do your own thing, what was it you did? Did you care about yourself or were you reckless, did your behaviour injure or affect others at school, were you helpful, quiet or loud and funny? Did you have a favourite subject, what was it, why did you like it? What was your least favourite subject, did you try to get out of it, were you disruptive? Did you like the teacher that taught it? What was your best memory of school, who were your friends, who were your enemies, who was your best friend, why did you like them, what did you envy about them, what did you tolerate? Did you like shopping, or reading, or parties, were you more introverted or extroverted? Did you move much, countries or just region to region? Where, what were your memories of those places, which one did you like best, why did you leave it, how do you feel about that? Would you go back, what are your travel plans? Have you travelled a lot? Where to, why, and with whom? What did you like about the places you went to, which was your favourite, why, what did it say to you that other places didn’t. Did you try drugs, tobacco, alcohol, what was your first experience, why did you try it, did you feel like the warnings were reasonable, did you keep up with it afterwards. Why did you stop or keep going, did you get addicted, do you feel better for having tried any of them, did they ruin your life or enhance it? What is your goal in life, what do you dream about most often, do you remember your dreams, do you have nightmares? What is your purpose, do you believe in the after-life, have you seen a ghost, do you believe in ghosts, what do you believe. Why. What is your favourite car, drink, activity, do you like philosophy, which ones, what about art, who do you like, why do you like them, what can you do artistically, why do you think you like art? Do you look after your hair, your nails, your teeth? Do you exercise, run, jog or swim? Why do you exercise? What was the first and last exercise you did? What jobs have you held, what was your favourite, why was it? What did it teach you, where did it lead you? What do you think is unfair in life, what do you think of crime, of technology, what technology do you own, why did you buy it, do you fear it, how much did you spend on it? How much money do you have, do you think that is enough to live a good life, do you want more, how do you make your money, what is money to you? How often do you go out, where do you go, do you like nature, the beach, restaurants, bars? Can you play cards, fix a toaster, cook

a meal, what do you like to cook, what skills to do you have that let you take care of yourself, what games do you like to play – if not cards, then on your phone, or with your kids? Are you married, single, defacto, what is your relationship status. How do you feel about that, what are you missing in your life, what would you like to change? Who is the perfect partner, where will you find them, what makes them that way for you? Are you religious, why, what do you believe, what do you wish for the world, what do you think the world wishes for you. Do you like cats, or dogs, or birds, or fish?

If by this point – you're starting – to get sick of hearing about you –
then you have understood the point of the Rite.



Genesis

MARCH 31, 2020 BY ⊕⊕⊕

The coronavirus is mutating — as viruses do — and eight strains are now making the rounds globally, medical experts say.

The good news is that the mutations are not more lethal, said Trevor Bedford, whose website NextStrain.org is tracking the virus's genome from samples provided to him from throughout the world.

Researchers are dissecting the genomes of coronavirus and discovering the strains that have emerged since the virus is thought to have first jumped from animals to humans in a wildlife market in Wuhan, China, late last year. The work shows how the virus is migrating and splitting into similar but new subtypes.

"In the literal sense of 'is it changing genetically?' the answer is absolutely yes," Harvard University infectious disease epidemiologist Marc Lipsitch told NPR.

– Nature's creatures emerge from specific environments. What may emerge from a planet saturated in an environment of this virus? What Petri dish does the virus provide and what will be Nature's next creation? A hybrid strain that jumps to other creatures is an option – fish, birds, stock or wildlife – perhaps to insects. The effects of removing a vital element from an ecology are well known – in many cases the result is a collapse of the ecology and the extinction of many species within that biome dependent on the hierarchy of creatures for their survival. Disruption also applies in introducing an unknown element to an ecology – the introductory species may dominate at the expense of others or bring with it unforeseen consequences that lead to extinction of some and evolution of others attempting to adapt. What is evolving to survive the virus – is it, you?

The Effect of Gaming on Dreams (2012)

MARCH 28, 2020 BY ⊕⊕⊕

The Effect of Gaming on Dreams
GAMING: Can it have an impact on how we dream?

– – –

Years ago I wrote a paper on the effect that Gaming had on my dreams. Whilst the battle rages back and forth about the possible affect of violence caused by video games I have been more interested in the changes to my psyche that have been taking place after a lifetime of gaming. I am 33.

When I was just 9 years old my family won a commodore 64 then valued at $3000, at that time it was a state-of-the-art machine; and a super-lucky chance occurrence that introduced me to a life heavily involved with playing, coding, dissecting and making games of all kinds. Because of my age I have lived through the transformation of computers from clunky 64kb machines with tape players and 16 colours into a multi-million industry of futuristic equipment with powerful graphics engines and complexity we never dreamed of.

I experienced each stage of the revolutionary rise of gaming as technological improvements gathered momentum and transformed games in every way possible. The implications of such a vast leap forward in gaming experiences have occasionally been blamed for increasing violence but this essay is about the changes games may be having on our very psyche itself and the way games may be influencing our dreams.

When we consider that gaming consoles of any sort are very recent, perhaps 60 years old if that – we might dismiss that they could have any effect on our dreams; but what if they do and what might that mean? Is it a provable phenomenon? Is it widespread or becoming more widespread as gaming increases? Is it beneficial for people to have dreams that resemble games? Is it altering a mode of communication or psychic phenomenon that has remained relatively stable throughout ancient human history? If it is happening with games, has it happened before via other mediums?

I looked into the history of dreams and saw that there was a correlation between the kind of technology and its level of availability that was common to a time and the way people described their dreams.

Dreams are ancient, there are records of dreams going way back to the Sumerians around 6000 BCE at least – they being the oldest civilization we have evidence for. They have played a crucial role in many of histories figures lives with key insights, inventions, and genius being derived from them. Countless wars have been started over them, lost from them. Rulers have changed hands or

made far-reaching decisions because of them, incredible breakthroughs have transfigured the world because of them and their effect on those who dreamed them.

History is littered with thousands of examples of people having them and experiencing prophesies, ingenious solutions, warnings of impending death, works or art or song that did not exist, answers to difficult decisions or questions – and the way in which they explained or recorded them took on contemporary models by which humans interacted with one another. Very early records of dreams are explained by Myths. Gods speaking to men and women would pass on messages, visions, warnings, blessings, curses and dreams recorded then were often described in ethereal detail. As humanity passed through its cultural apexes and technology changed human life dreams began to be interpreted through the then popular model of Plays, where characters took on definite roles and human dramas permeated the interactions between them. Earthy and distinct ideas, concepts, archetypes, roles, figures emerge from records of dreams where characters took turns to say what they needed to say with much definition and poise. Perhaps even the popularity of sports, war, physical excellence and other phases exemplified and raised to a virtue by cultures as time has gone by have also been responsible for attributing to the way we dream. Perhaps the very spatial location of ‘us’ in dreams has changed as various modes of vogue have come and gone. The act of being a spectator, watching stories, plays, may have come about from the prolonged exposure and act of witnessing spectacles, torture, trials, or sports. Perhaps these pasttimes which ate all our time developed or influenced how we ‘appeared’ or took presence of mind or where we stood on the stage in our dreams – first person, second person, third person, shifting and changing as culture and technology did.

Dreaming has continuously passed through changing phases of popularity and ill-repute; variously being treated as messages from the Gods or spirits, as messages from ancestral ghosts, as aspects of high culture, have fallen into disrepute and spurned as hogwash and mind dribble, as occult mediums for divination and prophecy, as lunacy or psychology, magic or witchcraft. At the present time dreaming is largely ignored and shunned by society at large in the West but still embraced by pockets of the East.

As technology or culture becomes more relevant it becomes more omnipresent, leading to more and more chance of association with it in the subconscious as well as the conscious. Plays, Films and Games all work on basic principles of human interaction and the stories of drama and tragedy as developed by the Greeks from whom we base most of our societal laws, practices, models of society, human interaction, story-telling. Whilst a vast span of time separates us from the Greeks, the common theme of interpretation and similarity between how stories are told that we have adopted from them, has stayed the same; but the means to tell them has been through many changes.

There are lots of different opinions on what they mean or if they mean anything – but I find this potential technological correlation of the type of technology influencing the type of dream to be of significant interest. If technology and the way we tell stories can impact dreams – How important are dreams – and what does it mean if games are hybridizing with them, mixing up game experiences with archetypal experiences that have been dreamed a similar way for tens of thousands of years?

In more recent times, through speaking to people about their dreams it seems people tend to describe their dreams as being like a movie with even more distinct stories and characters with sets, actors, scenes, plot, unfolding in a seamless dialogue where characters speak through their dreams more like the script of a movie. Since dreams are essentially very private affairs and many people do not remember them or believe they have them any observations I have made can only be made with the interested air of a casual observer who thinks he sees a pattern that may or may not exist. Is this a new case of playstation thumb where prolonged exposure to console equipment has unexpected side-effects?

Personally speaking, my dreams have in the past few years taken on the aspect of seeming like games. Not all of them, but enough to make me notice the change and I think prolonged exposure to games has had a profound effect on the way I dream. For a few years I wrote down and recorded my dreams and there was definite patterns and changes in the way they evolved. I can see points where exposure to new mediums brought on new symbolism in my later dreams. As if my psyche were watching what I was watching and using it as props for dreams.

One persistent belief of dreaming, I don’t know if it’s true, is that you can’t die in your dreams. In one particular dream I Did die, shot in the chest by a gun after playing a video-like dream in a large industrial complex where I was shooting enemies ala GTA game engine style. The words ‘Game Over’ flashed up. I woke up startled. I remember it because it was so different from any other type of dream I had had before. I think somehow my brain cheated. Technically, I didn’t die because I could “continue”. Which is exactly what I did when I went back to sleep. It was like reloading the exact same level and moving through the dream almost identically, but being ready to change a tactic at a certain hard point of the ‘game’. I thought it was odd but I also thought it was a solitary event.

On occasion I now have dreams where I must score points, move through levels, experience third person hands as I move through them, drive as if in a game, explore worlds as if in a game, and have values in my dreams that reflect those of various games. Is it just me and my level of exposure to games or do others experience this change in their dreaming too? I wrote this paper in the hope that I could find out.

There used to be this idea that dreams each had a very specific meaning and books of an A-Z definition of dreams were very popular. A lot of people based their understanding on such motifs in dreams from those books believing that any symbol meant the same thing for everyone until pioneer Carl Jung's work on archetypes began to surface. In his book "Man and His Symbols" he showed how dreams that people were having in the 1950's were largely identical to dreams being had in medieval, byzantine, and even more ancient times. He indicated that dreams had not changed significantly in thousands of years. His main premise was that all minds are striving to achieve individuation – a state of wholeness or optimum performance by all of the faculties that make up our mental state, an integration of shadow, anima/animus, ego, id and more that works in mutual co-operation and that dreaming is a vital part of getting them to talk to each other. In a sense not be taken too literally, he suggested that the mind has a type of inner guidance system of its own accord where it throws up these dreams to communicate between the conscious and unconscious. It follows that we may be unaware of certain things we are doing, being, saying or actions we are performing Consciously – but the Unconscious is well aware of them and tries to let us know what is Really happening beneath what we Think is happening.

For example, many dreams are Corrective or Compensatory, meaning they show us in an exaggerated or distorted light so we might realize that what we think of ourselves or some part of ourselves is blown out of proportion. We might appear as a King laden with jewels with millions of subjects bowing at our feet. This might be the unconscious saying 'hey, you're not the King of England, just calm down a bit' – if we get embarrassed in the dream by our grandeur we might wake up and think about how we are acting and maybe change our course before we get too big for our boots in real life. His theory was that many dreams serve to bring to our attention certain deficits or psychic processes that are causing internal strife in the hope that we can correct them and integrate the contents of our dreams consciously to achieve improved communication between the different parts of our psyche. Could the function of dreams to act as a sort of internal guidance system be influenced or even damaged through an interruption to traditional delivery symbolism and models by the effect of beginning to Game inside dreams? Is it possible that such an effect could be altering the way my mind works and if so – is such a change going to be beneficial to me or harmful? Although I've not spoken to a great many people about this topic I do know people who do not game frequently but who have also had similar dreams of gaming. Like me, they describe them as "empty" or "filler" – a holding pattern that the brain goes into but which ultimately means nothing. There is no 'feeling' or 'importance' to such dreams, it is merely as if we are playing games in our dreams, going through the motions without significant purpose.

There is a widespread but I think incorrect belief that somehow we can get a perfect synchronicity between the forces of our psyche – but I believe what is actually perfect for the psyche is not at all congruent with what is perfect for the ego. The ego is that Sense of Self that we have that gives us identity – the strong feeling of who we Are.

Dreams can wake us up, scare us, haunt us, shame us, make us sad, or joyous, show us ingenious ways to solve a problem, share with us unwritten music, and provide a means of interaction with deeper forces that we believe not to exist because they are not conscious to us. Its easy to forget them because we are so absorbed in our ego we cannot consciously recognize unconscious cognitive processes. Dreams help us to do that however albeit in an often confusing but sometimes very uncomfortably clear way.

Whilst many dreams have an 'archetypal message' which is a kind of script for what is to be expected; i.e. what is normal for you or abnormal for you – all of which contains a mix of fantasy, fear, motivation, drive, ambition, ego, sense of self, distortion and a whole mix of other things personal to us – the phenomena of dreaming is also intensely private. Even when we want to or have presence of mind to try Dreams can be elusive things to describe or even remember. The complexity and other-worldliness of many of them gives us pause to share them not just because we fear what others may think of us believing dreams are anything other than useless junk, but because the sense of time, space, change, events does not often accord with our general perception of time and space. Dreams are extraordinarily difficult at the best of times to accurately describe or too intimate, disjointed, incoherent, fragmented or strange to try. But for those that do take notice of their dreams they can be a source of guidance into the deeper meaning of humanity.

While some motifs or themes appear in dreams recorded thousands of years ago still appear in people's dreams today, it is generally accepted that dreams do not automatically have a single definition for any given symbol that they mean something unique to each of us. Losing teeth in one persons dream may means something completely different to another persons dream of losing teeth. What matters here is Context, the situations and events, feelings and sensations that surround the dream and whether it makes any sense to the dreamer.

Oftentimes, a dream will repeat itself until an important message gets through. Othertimes it will change its outward symbolism but inwardly be trying to say the same thing over and over. It is surprising how gentle the unconscious can be when it tries to get the Consciousness to recognize something, often veiling its harsh message of reality in codes and symbols, animals and weird stories – OR – wake you the @#%$ up with a terrible realization that makes you wake in a sweat with the conscious feeling of shame, guilt, anger, sadness and recognition that the message was for you, it was meaningful and you had no idea you were being such a jerk. It seems the bigger the ego the harder the unconscious has to try to get through with its message but this is also a generalization.

In some sense, losing teeth means Transformation – just as when a baby loses its milk teeth and begins to develop into a small child with autonomy it is a sign of change and metamorphosis from one person into another or from some significant stage of life into another. It is the development of the psyche taking place, though usually we as a wholistic organism Know this – we do not have access to most of it Consciously. Constantly running is just one of thousands of signs or motifs of motion or momentum toward or away from something, it might be symbolized as running from a monster which in waking might life be us running from some problem we think will eat us alive. The Dream might allow us to see the absurdity of this and we might wake and face the problem with a new understanding – or we might just keep running and begin to see that motif of running constantly appear in many other ways, we might be driving a bus across a desert; or falling without hitting the ground. These all signify changes in the psyche or desires for the psyche for us to consciously address deficits of experience We need in order to make that change happen.

A lot of people experience being unable to defend themselves in dreams and throwing slow motion punches against an aggressor – or being unable to run on grass or only run in slow motion. There are no definitive sources on what these mean but it is fairly certain that there is a correlation between the stages of psychic growth in the unconscious and the conscious recognition of unconscious processes in waking life. Said another way, once you recognize that the unconscious is there, and talking to you, and you pay a bit of attention – the dreams begin to change. I've had all of those dreams described above and kept dream journals most of my life. The patterns of what was going on Internally as opposed to what was going on Externally in my life are striking and often profound. Dreams are tricky animals though – they are so clever they can often say many things using just one dream or symbolism. I believe they say something both about the way your psyche is growing as well as reflect outward matters such as how you feel about a job, whether you are being a jerk by doing such and such, whether you are in danger because of something you are doing in your waking life etc.

If you have trouble defending yourself from an aggressor because you cannot punch or fight back – this is what I believe to be a sign that you have virtually no recognition of your other psychic components. Meaning you think YOU are all there is and that there are no deeper processes in your head controlling everything. There is no bridge between your ego and self and so you cannot defend yourself against the onslaught of other psychic processes that are going on and are driven by forms and forces around you, peers, friends, family, issues, problems without any real understanding of how you may be attributing to them. A lot of people take this dream to mean they are weak and sometimes start physical training or gather confidence to speak up about something. This is a by-product I think of trying to listen to the unconscious and act on what it is telling you. That said, you Cannot safely always listen to the unconscious – it takes Two to tango and the Ego, despite often being grossly distorted, is just as important a psychic faculty of ours that keeps the unconscious from spilling over into our consciousness and sending us crazy or into psychosis.

As I look back through my dream notes I see distinct changes in how messages were relayed as gaming began to come into vogue and the Platform on which gaming experiences were delivered began to leak into my unconscious mind and influence it. It may be that because I was taking so much notice of games that my unconscious saw this as an opportunity to get messages through in a new way or because I was paying more attention to anything gaming related. One thing is certain gaming has altered my dreaming. The dreams I have of gaming seem alien, they are seldom recognizable as archetypal and leave me with the odd sense that I have had my perception mind-jacked.

It is interesting to note that until Christianity (Monotheism) began to scour the Earth with its One God Recorded Dreams were not particularly moral. Zoroastrianism coupled with jewish mysticism combined to give the world the concepts of good and evil as directly opposed forces in battle. At first these were gods, now they are humans. Now almost every blockbuster movie or game has the same colouring – good guys vs bad guys. With these reinforced messages hitting us from everywhere it is difficult not to believe in and live the story of a diametrically opposed struggle between good and evil or see them everywhere – but I honestly don't believe such a struggle exists. I think the reality is much bleaker in fact and that humanity has a heart of darkness. If we just fell into that darkness we'd be engulfed by shadow – but we seem to think it all the sweeter to accentuate the shadow with light, to toy with that darkness so that we can plunge ever deeper into it from an artificial platform of our own design that allows us to dive from a higher height.

I imagine there may be some people who ask -what does this have to do with gaming?- the answer is Everything. The human condition, struggle, suffering, morality, choice, outlook, hope, despair all have everything to do with what makes a Game GREAT, to really feel the blind destructive nihilistic all-consuming hatred and vengefulness of Kratos in God of War when the gods abandon him requires telling a story that appeals to what is inside us, our passions, codes of ethics, traditions as human beings. To feel pressed upon when forced to make decisions that affect millions of lives in games like Army of Two or Mass Effect requires drama, tragedy and a self identification with the characters and the consequences they face from choices they make – and more than that – Feeling something about those choices, not just playing them through but being involved and feeling sad, happy, triumphant or depressed.

I don't believe any game did this better than Heavy Rain on the ps3. Dreams are much the same in the way they involve us and force us to make decisions or see things in a new light, we are being asked to make choices that we often cant reload if we make a fatal or destructive one but can sometimes reload if we catch any major issues in time by listening to what they have to say. Really these is no difference in playing a game or dreaming a dream – both sets of content come from the same place, from the stories of humanity, antiquity and beyond, from the unconscious made conscious through imagination, creativity, memory, and the long trawl of archetypal stories our race has been through time and time again. Tell me Star Wars isn't World War II in disguise.

The subject matter and the issues I have raised would require a far more in-depth analysis, experts in sociology, psychology, artists, social media and the comments and insights of other people to really lift the lid on what I have touched upon hopefully not in a boring manner for my readers – even to see if there is anything to what I have suggested beneath that lid. As it stands I do not know if others have had their dreams affected in this way. I suppose I don't really know what the question I am asking is either – I feel perhaps I am just on the verge of noticing something happening to me that seems important to mention. That perhaps the omnipresent world of gaming has begun to bleed so deeply into our subconscious that it is mixing ancient messages with modern ones in a way that is yet to be noticed on any large scale and the effects of which are as yet undetermined.

In part I think any answer requires each of us to ask ourselves why do we game? What is its purpose? And what purpose might it be used for by our unconscious mind? I use it for escapism and to get the psychological reward of achievement. Yes they are fun, entertaining, thought-provoking or just too good and therefore too hard to put down, i.e. addictive. But I do not get any sense of reward when I "game-dream". Someone else who uses games for another purpose might feel differently, might have another perspective on what these game-dreams 'do' if anything, for them, but for me it is like important archetypal content is perhaps being missed out on because my unconscious brain suddenly wants to play pacman. Perhaps this is the pre-stage of a future trend for humans toward becoming more hybridized with machines – by developing deep unconscious associations to such material.

What could be some advantages of beginning to have game-related dreams? Firstly I suppose games introduce us to worlds that have very specific challenges. Re-living these worlds and the challenges they present allows us to solve problems that arise in those worlds in a game-type fashion with restricted functions and actions but which challenges may prompt new solutions as the unconscious enters the picture. These new solutions which come from a hybrid of gaming theory and raw ingenuity may improve our ability to solve problems. For example, in the PC game Discworld, notably one of the hardest point-and-clicks of its time, I was stuck in a section where I had to somehow take a pancake from a chef who was flipping it. Standing in the kitchen I tried everything to take the damn thing but after an hour of clicking my vast inventory on everything in the kitchen I gave up and went to sleep. It was while I was asleep that my mind ticked over the problem and dreamed the solution. The high window, the ladder, the butterfly net. It played out in my head in quick flashes and when I woke I tried the suggestion only to find to my immense surprise that it worked. It seems that aside from solving problems games also provide a means to explore alternatives to violence in a safe and relatively controlled environment inside the head when we re-live them. My mind appears to use them as a control or baseline background against which enter all sorts of philosophic thoughts about the nature of suffering and the reasons why humans inflict it. I have found myself dreaming several games to which solutions were provided in my dreams. Myst. Doom. Gun. And others, where consciously I could not grasp the solution but while sleeping it just came to me.

They may also provide some context for human experience because many of them are now so advanced and advancing in terms of copying human interactions, problems, challenges, stories and behaviours that for those who do not have experience of such ideas, it introduces them. Games that began to introduce morality that illustrated the short and long-term consequences of the players actions such as Mass Effect, Army of Two tackled many hard-hitting issues that people have or are likely to find themselves facing. Granted that a game like GTA may introduce people to experiences of a nature that do not provide strong moral context in the traditional manner, but it is more reflective of the propensity of human behaviour to explore possible actions in any given

environment and just this sand-box for experience alone seems enough to feed a person with many new and varied kinds of stimulus, media, ideas, concepts that may be used by the unconscious in its messages or symbolism. Very few of us are going to be astronauts and fly among the stars but with Games we are given the opportunity to present to our psyche a simulation from which it can draw new or hybridized experiences creating and generating new scenarios, new challenges, new worlds and characters it may not have met or explored or eve get the chance to meet or explore and which it draws from to enrich our dream symbolism, potential to solve problems, face issues or experience consequences in all manner of ways that would kill or imprison us in waking life in a safe environment that processes these things in a positive way for the majority of people.

Games are the very stuff of dreams, they are fantasy made playable. Just like dreams we enter a world to interact with its environs and characters, to do as we wish freely in the safety of our paralyzed sleep. We play through options, scenarios, concepts living out behaviours we might never copy in real life but which seem to require exploration out of some inward curiosity of 'what if' that humanity seems to have within it and because it is a healthy outlet in the private realm of the dreamer. As games continue to become more Advanced such as the upcoming revision of Tomb Raider which is a significant leap forward in mimicking human behaviour and realism through its dialogue, mobility of characters, appearance of textures and rawness of storyline Games take on a more visceral, imitation of a dreamers dreams. They set us among challenges in a safe contained way in which we are allowed the freedom to act as we will within the limits. If we come to then dream said game, those limits become boundaries against which a psyche of a person makes internal measurements. The realism of dreams and games is beginning to meet, and whilst dreams are far more complex in the experience they provide, games are providing the dreams of others to each of us. In dreaming what they dream, we experience empathy of a previously unknown and private concept hidden deep within other human beings. In seeing it come to life in our hands or heads we are able to see what they see, sometimes feel what they fell, or live their dream our way.

They say that 90% of human communication is non-verbal – involving subtle movements of muscles, eyelids, facial twitches, minute iris movements, body posture and so on.

Understanding this has allowed many changes to take place in how people interact with one another. An expansion of dream content from one person or group of people to another through the medium of games by way of experiencing the imagination of others can only bring us closer to understanding more about ourselves and each other. They say that playing an RPG or chess game against someone brings out their true nature. Someone you thought was a passive shy person suddenly becomes a tyrant or sore loser on the chess field. They show their greed, anger, envy, pettiness or bravery, courage, fortitude as they take on other characters. But just because they take on those masks, does not mean they do not take them off. Since we only have one biological face it is customary to believe that people only have one distinct personality – but do we? Games allow us to explore facets of our personalities that rarely see the light of day. We can be a evil badass or a noble knight, we can care about saving characters or do it only for the points – whatever we choose, games allow us to choose safely, just as dreams do, so that we can expand, explore, enhance our breadth of experience without harming anyone. That some do choose to harm others is hardly attributable to games except for a very few direct cases – but because of a sense of alienation from other people. Games may on occasion isolate people physically to play them but they unite them in common experience of what it means to be human and act human. It may not be pleasant, but violence and mayhem are as much a part of our ability as kindness and warmth.

There is a beast inside all of us that develops naturally as a human function of survival and autonomy but which beast often has no outlet on which to vent. Some choose sport to channel it, some the army, some exercise with weights or create works of art or story, some bottle it up and express it through rage or violence, or try to shut it down or let it out. When most of us play games its just like walking the dog. It needs to be let out every now and then so it doesnt tear up the furniture, whine, or go mad. Its a part of us we cant deny – when we deny it it becomes twisted and shameful – but when we accept it we own it. Games are an outlet for the beast as much as they are a harvest of ideas, concept and constructive problem solving or human interaction.

Whilst it is too early to predict the implication of having game dreams on an increasing basis – I would suggest that the benefits outweigh any negatives.

These odd occurrences of playing games in my sleep will not stop me gaming yet I cannot simply help but wonder how many times technology has revolutionized not just the external world in which we live in but perhaps the very biological function and mind-print of our psyches and the long-term influence of gaming.

28 Days Later: Escalation

MARCH 28, 2020 BY ⊕ ⊕ ⊕

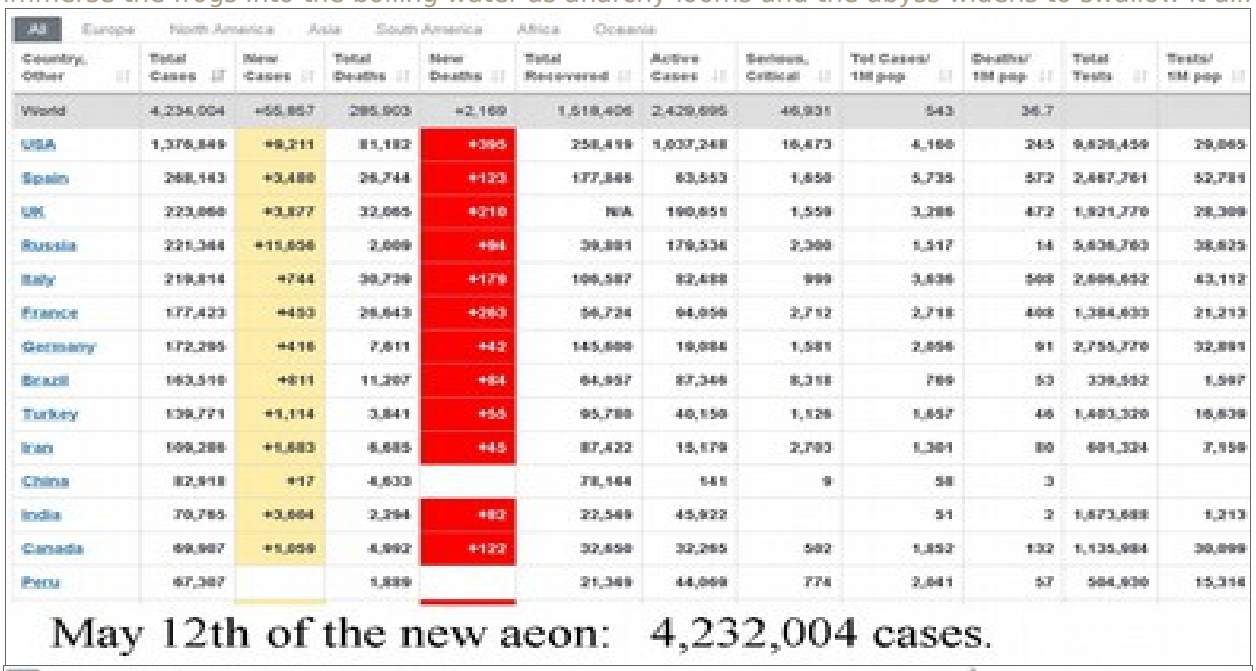
There are one thousand millions in One Billion. Or eight thousand million people on the planet. This quantity is always vastly underestimated by the human observer who tends to see only a few thousand at a time and occasionally a hundred thousand on very rare occasions. Psychologically we simply have no grasp of a million, or a billion, with no human ever seeing a billion of anything at one time, let alone eight of them. Many of these, were, are and will be hosts to the virus. The Entire populations of most of the 195 countries by comparison – make up a very small fraction of this total number. The more people – the more hosts. There are at present 600,000 reported cases of the virus worldwide. Look at the damage to our systems even this amount has caused.
March 28: At the time of writing Worldometer reports indicate there are 102,700 reported cases of the virus in the United States alone and 17,029 new reported Cases. America has an estimated population of 300,000 million. For one week, the new cases stayed in the thousands column. Today, New Cases has jumped into the ten thousands column. In a matter of days all countries in the thousands column will follow suit. Viruses do not double – they square. Like the amoeba splitting into two, and four and eight they grow exponentially. At current parameters, by April we can expect 1.5 million cases worldwide, by May 30 million, by June 100 million, by July the first billion. With an average of 100 million deaths. The numbers we are throwing at all of our systems simply cannot cope and the rudimentary nature of our frames is rapidly becoming apparent.

Now | Yesterday | **MARCH 28** | Search:

Country, Other	Total Cases	New Cases	Total Deaths	New Deaths	Total Recovered	Active Cases	Serious, Critical	Tot Cases/ 1M pop	Tot Deaths/ 1M pop
USA	102,464	+17,029	1,607	+312	2,471	98,386	2,463	310	5
Italy	86,498	+5,909	9,134	+919	10,950	66,414	3,732	1,431	151
China	81,394	+54	3,295	+3	74,971	3,128	886	57	2
Spain	65,719	+7,933	5,138	+773	9,357	51,224	4,165	1,406	110
Germany	50,871	+6,933	351	+84	6,658	43,862	1,581	607	4
France	32,964	+3,809	1,995	+299	5,700	25,269	3,787	505	31
Iran	32,332	+2,926	2,378	+144	11,133	18,821	2,893	385	28
UK	14,543	+2,885	759	+181	135	13,649	163	214	11
Switzerland	12,928	+1,117	231	+39	1,530	11,167	203	1,494	27
S. Korea	9,332	+91	139	+8	4,528	4,665	59	182	3

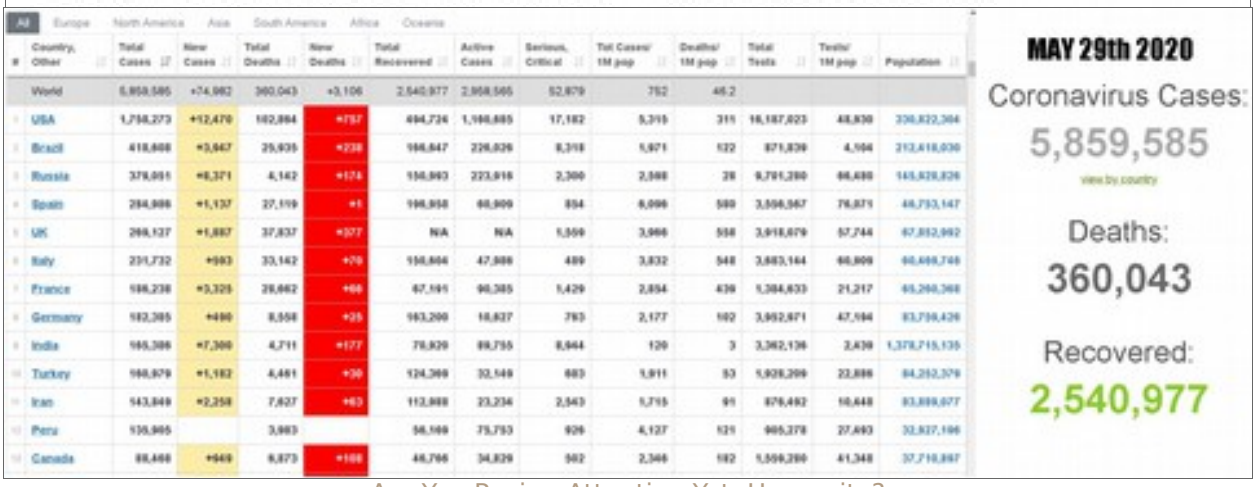
To some these are very alarming figures – to others they are very low. Some believe it can be stopped and slowed – and others recognize the extinction of mankind is on the doorstep.
EDIT: May 12th 4,232,004 cases. Unprecedented lockdowns on a global scale slowed the Virus temporarily – in effect altering When our predicted numbers would be reached, but they will be reached shortly and surpassed – with C19 now preparing to decimate the globe, becoming symptomatic in ten of the worlds most populous countries while old aeon foolishness reacts in knee-jerks labouring under the pretension THEY are going away. All Governments can do is slowly

immerse the frogs into the boiling water as anarchy looms and the abyss widens to swallow it all.



Country, Other	Total Cases	New Cases	Total Deaths	New Deaths	Total Recovered	Active Cases	Serious, Critical	Tot Cases/ 1M pop	Deaths/ 1M pop	Total Tests	Tests/ 1M pop
World	4,234,004	+55,857	285,903	+2,169	1,518,406	2,429,695	46,931	543	36.7		
USA	1,376,849	+8,211	81,183	+395	258,419	1,037,248	16,673	4,160	245	9,820,459	29,665
Spain	268,143	+3,480	26,744	+123	177,848	63,553	1,850	5,735	572	2,487,761	52,781
UK	223,060	+3,877	32,065	+210	N/A	190,651	1,559	3,286	472	1,921,770	28,309
Russia	221,344	+11,656	2,009	+94	39,891	179,536	2,300	1,517	14	5,838,783	39,823
Italy	219,814	+744	30,739	+179	106,587	82,488	999	3,636	509	2,686,652	43,112
France	177,423	+453	26,643	+380	56,734	94,046	2,712	2,718	408	1,384,633	21,213
Germany	172,295	+416	7,611	+42	145,600	19,084	1,581	2,056	91	2,755,779	32,891
Brazil	163,510	+811	11,297	+84	64,957	87,348	5,318	769	53	339,552	1,597
Turkey	139,771	+1,114	3,841	+55	95,789	40,158	1,126	1,657	46	1,483,320	16,639
Iran	109,286	+1,883	6,685	+45	87,422	15,179	2,703	1,301	80	691,334	7,159
China	82,918	+17	4,633		78,164	141	9	58	3		
India	70,785	+3,604	2,294	+82	22,549	45,922		51	2	1,673,688	1,213
Canada	69,987	+1,059	4,992	+122	32,659	32,285	592	1,852	132	1,135,984	30,099
Peru	67,387		1,889		21,349	44,069	774	2,041	57	564,930	15,316

May 12th of the new aeon: 4,232,004 cases.



Country, Other	Total Cases	New Cases	Total Deaths	New Deaths	Total Recovered	Active Cases	Serious, Critical	Tot Cases/ 1M pop	Deaths/ 1M pop	Total Tests	Tests/ 1M pop	Population
World	5,859,585	+74,982	360,043	+3,106	2,540,977	2,958,565	52,879	752	46.2			
USA	1,758,273	+12,470	102,884	+757	494,724	1,160,665	17,182	5,315	311	16,187,823	48,830	330,822,304
Brazil	418,808	+5,847	25,935	+238	166,647	226,226	5,318	1,971	122	871,839	4,104	212,418,030
Russia	379,051	+8,371	4,142	+174	150,993	223,916	2,300	2,598	28	5,791,280	66,480	145,629,826
Spain	284,986	+1,137	27,119	+1	196,958	60,909	854	6,096	580	3,556,567	76,071	46,753,147
UK	269,127	+1,887	37,837	+377	N/A	N/A	1,559	3,966	558	3,918,679	57,744	67,852,992
Italy	231,732	+993	33,142	+70	150,864	47,726	489	3,832	548	3,883,144	64,209	60,498,749
France	188,238	+3,325	28,662	+66	67,191	90,385	1,429	2,854	439	1,384,633	21,217	65,260,368
Germany	182,365	+490	8,558	+25	163,200	10,827	793	2,177	102	3,992,871	47,694	83,739,426
India	165,386	+7,300	4,711	+177	78,829	89,755	8,944	120	3	3,362,136	2,439	1,378,715,135
Turkey	168,679	+1,182	4,461	+20	124,369	32,149	683	1,911	53	1,928,299	22,886	84,252,379
Iran	143,849	+2,258	7,627	+63	112,888	23,234	2,543	1,715	91	876,482	10,448	83,889,877
Peru	155,905		3,983		56,169	75,753	926	4,727	121	965,278	27,693	32,837,196
Canada	88,468	+949	6,873	+108	46,766	34,829	592	2,346	182	1,559,289	41,348	37,710,897

MAY 29th 2020

Coronavirus Cases:

5,859,585

view by country

Deaths:

360,043

Recovered:

2,540,977

Are You Paying Attention Yet, Humanity?

Last updated: June 05, 2020, 15:38 GMT

Graphs - Countries - Death Rate - Symptoms - Incubation - Transmission - News

Coronavirus Cases:

6,748,525

view by country

Deaths:

394,368

Recovered:

3,277,374

77,756 new cases in 10 hours.

Last updated: June 05, 2020, 23:40 GMT

Graphs - Countries - Death Rate - Symptoms - Incubation - Transmission - News

Coronavirus Cases:

6,826,281

view by country

Deaths:

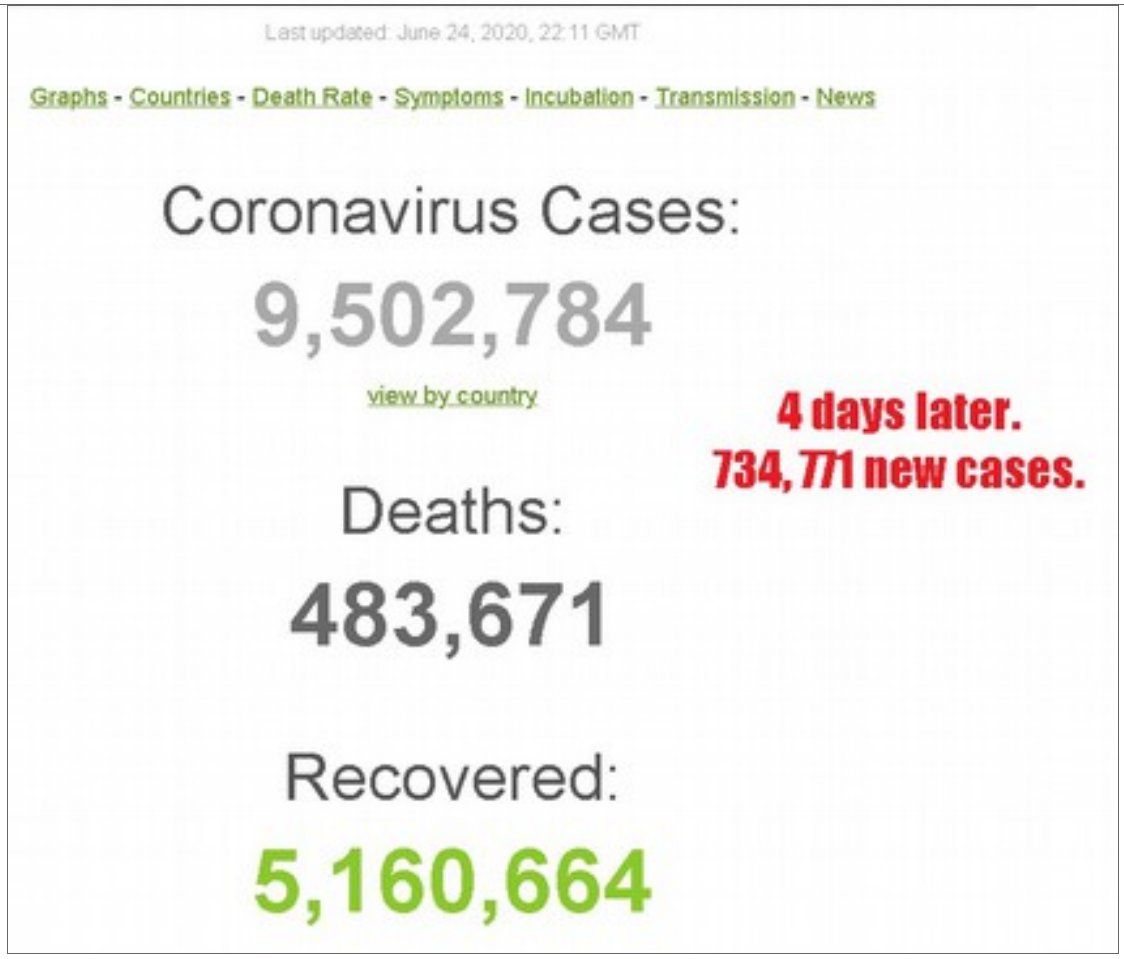
397,411

Recovered:

3,312,659

Not yet. Only when death hits You and impacts You, will the Virus matter to You and then you will cry and weep and complain about its effects on You and probably return to the streets to protest

how nothing was done about ‘it’ and now someone You knew has died. THEY, are barely getting started, you cannot comprehend what is coming.



Now that Nature has successfully saturated the planet with C19 – it's success will prompt new more virulent and lethal evolution. Humans have been so overbearingly consumed with their own humanocentric detritus they forgot their true Masters; the forces that dwarf us, crush us, own us. THEY have no mercy and will force humanity to learn to see panoramically, holistically, through the unavoidable development of Vantages through the ashes of our annihilation, opening their third eye so they may view life many steps ahead, rejoining hands with the Gods not forever seized by the moment, petty rulers and rules, and motivated by blinding inanity peddled to them by others, reacting instinctively while cursed with an interminably short memory. Now – the survivors will Learn to Remember by caustic alchemical dissolution and those whose only merit is to forget, will be utterly burned away. You will recognize the change when you see the media of the day, dissolve, and Change. No longer who said what on the choronzonic pit forums, sensationalized with explosive adjectives to wear down your wrists and generate capital for advertisers, no celebrity, no money, no trash, no blue noise, those humans and their acolytes will be utterly crushed out of shape and existence. Instead, words for a completely different species in a completely different way – of which monks and serial killers were the advanced prong, but both embryonic – not yet fully emergent, not yet crystallized or properly formed – or – combined. But the great phoenix is immolating and the environment of ashes necessary for the Undividual is falling.

Now, humanity is paying attention. A mere 650,000 deaths is all it took to draw attention to the distortion of individualism imparted through technology, ego enshrinement and it must be said, unrelenting encouragement – and its damage – vs the survival of the collective. The same fevered encouragement for people to don themselves with 'self-expression' via badges, wrappings, markings, doings, ownings, wearings and enshrine the ego as did the world god, is now the spear pushing commerce and industry over a precipice – the consequence of sanctioning and feeding individual greed to sate corporate greed. It is inevitably deserved – but more than this – this type of functioning mentality has finally highlighted itself now that some individuals have stopped being individual and by contrast the collective and our shared dilemma has become apparent. Like shining a lamp on an object it has created a shadow on the wall that we did not see before, because we were the object. There is no greater alchemical elixir to demonstrate the nature of dark and light and force an evolution beyond Plato's Cave, beyond binary or 2d perception. Now we finally see not just the shadow – now we finally see not just the object and that we were the object – now we finally see not just the lamp that illuminates the object that creates a shadow, but that we are the

lamp. And as we come to grasp just this – we begin to comprehend that we are also the lamp, the object and the shadow.

How much force must THEY apply before humanity's overlord the Ego bows and kneels, if ever? We shall see.

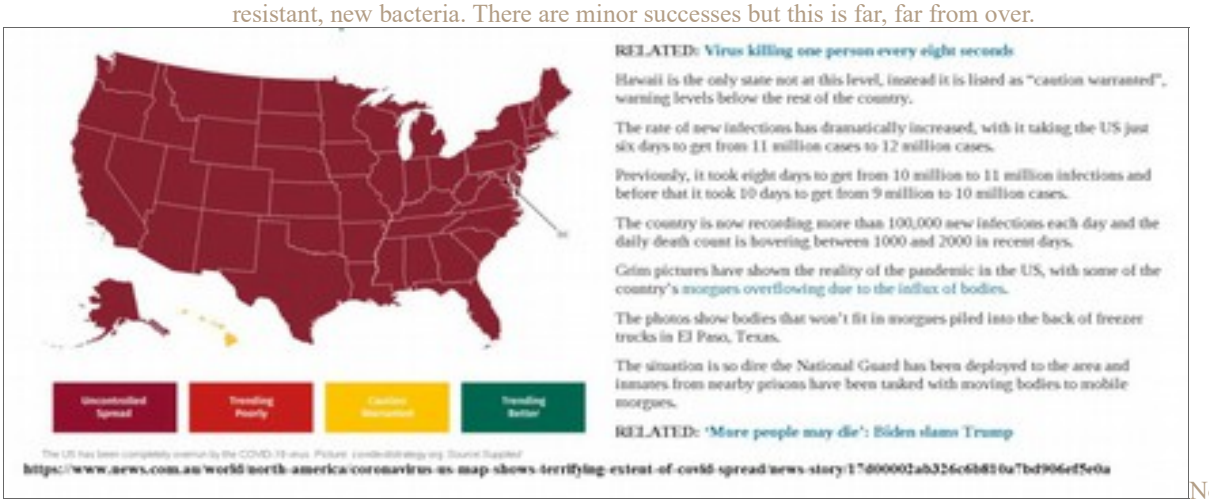
A dire lack of empathy for other humans is not unexpected – it has rather, been encouraged, and enshrined in the misanthropic consumer who has been prompted to adopt contactless, personless (POS) services for a decade or more with online shopping – and an intelligent advertisement system that continually makes people the centre of their own universe. Debate can be easily shut off, down or deleted and few ever have to face argument or difficult topics if they do not wish to. In effect, these and many other myriad forces have created the human-bubble syndrome, an insular, sensation-seeking person motivated by base instincts more than higher ones. In January it was common to hear parrots repeat that the virus only killed "1%" of people, or was just a "common cold". Now, after seven months we can see a new trend in the data. There are just under 8 billion people

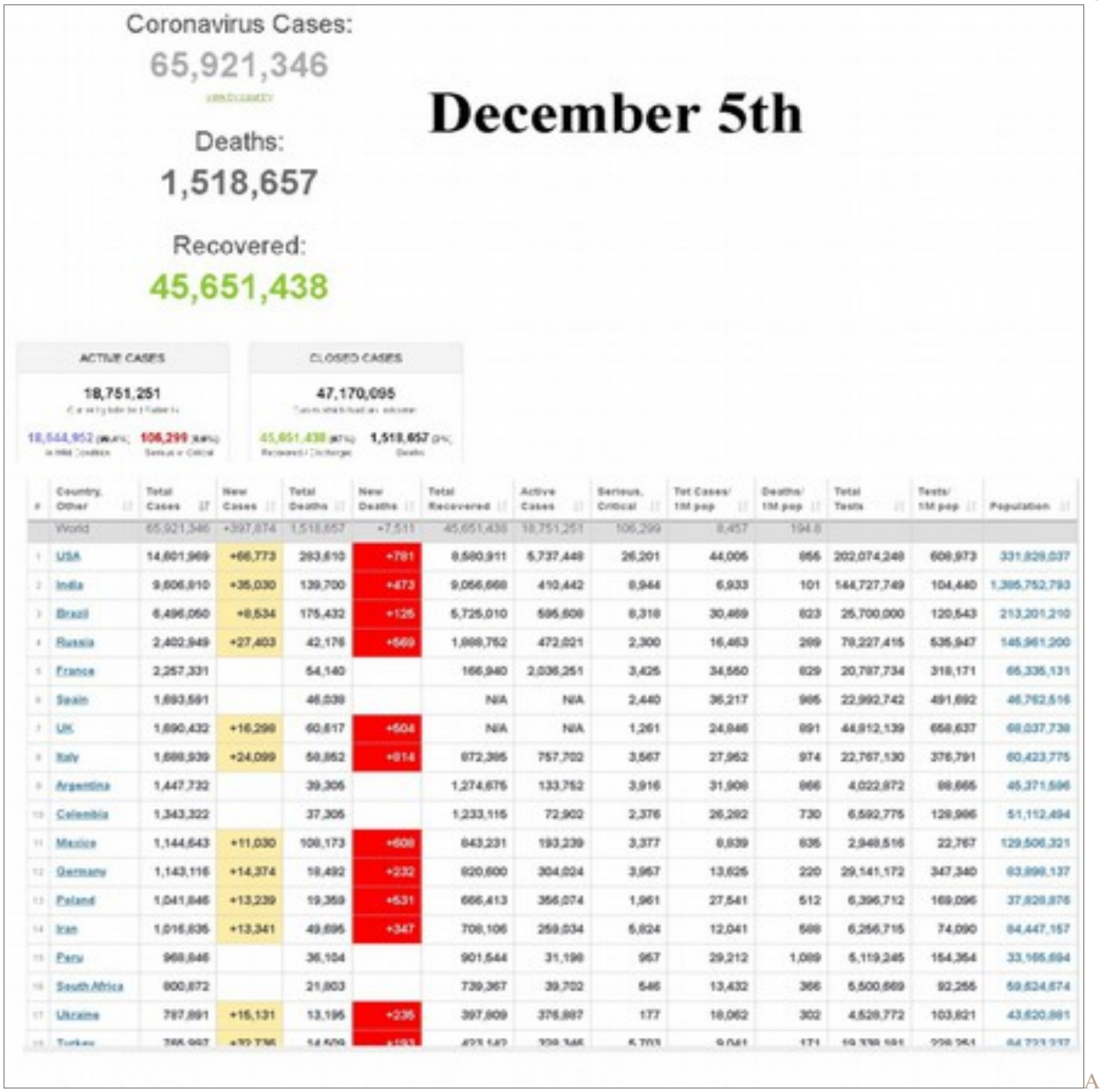
on Earth. 5% is the current death rate for those who die in ideal ICU-preventative conditions – however, many deaths have occurred outside of ICU for those who could not get treatment. 5% of 8 billion is approximately 400,000,000 people. These are extremely conservative numbers – with many pinning oddly positivist hopes on a mythical vaccine despite no vaccine ever being developed for a coronavirus of any type (and the types of new crime and forms we can expect as this phase of the future comes to manifest will be legion) – there will likely be 1.2m dead by close of 2020. The haphazard global response to this new threat to humanity is telling – we were not ready, and as we are, we would never be ready. We are slow clay moulds. Only the Omnicaust that wipes out Everything and Everyone will make us ready – but while it may not be apparent yet, the very meaning of what it means to be human, what shapes us and why, will be tested and broken. Until the attitude of human doings switches from "I would do anything to keep my family safe" to "I would do anything to keep their families safe" – we deserve what we get. Until we collectively rush to the aid of any troubled member of society, storm into the streets from our homes to lynch thugs and right wrongs, until our instinct for preservation becomes one of collective self sacrifice – instead of filming everything on a black rectangle for likes, or because we think it helps, or a twisted idea that "social media" equates to justice or the means to get justice – until we are ready to die for our neighbour, to lay down our lives instead of letting things happen to others, to eradicate those who seek disruption of the simple – there will be no change. But change is coming – prisons will be burned, rapists/killers will be bred out, machines will be restored to hands, living with the land will return and with it the unlocking of its secrets, farming will prosper, alcohol will be banned, drugs will be destroyed and recycling will become a spirited game. This is not Utopia – these actions will foment revolution from the types of humans that favour greed, psychopathy, gain, control, power – Absolute Chaos is what will prompt Nuclear War.

The world's societies are not coping with C19, they are being over-run. Only slow black time media releases are giving a false sense of hope that is trying to hold back the rising Abyss – that we are winning, doing well, "beating this thing" – the cries of resilient soulless parrots who care nothing for naught but their own gratifications and conditions -and the mad-eyed authorities who are facing down a tsunami with sunglasses.

Humanity likes to congratulate itself early and often. But our miniature 90 year max time scale for just one of our human lives entirety – even the span of our entire humane existence – is eclipsed in an instant by the behemoth geological aeons of time and Nature's

divine patience. Our concern should be on the superior organisms as yet undiscovered but breeding to overcome in the impossibly sterile vacuum created in response to wipe out a virus – ironically, giving rise to impossibly strong, antibiotic resistant, new bacteria. There are minor successes but this is far, far from over.

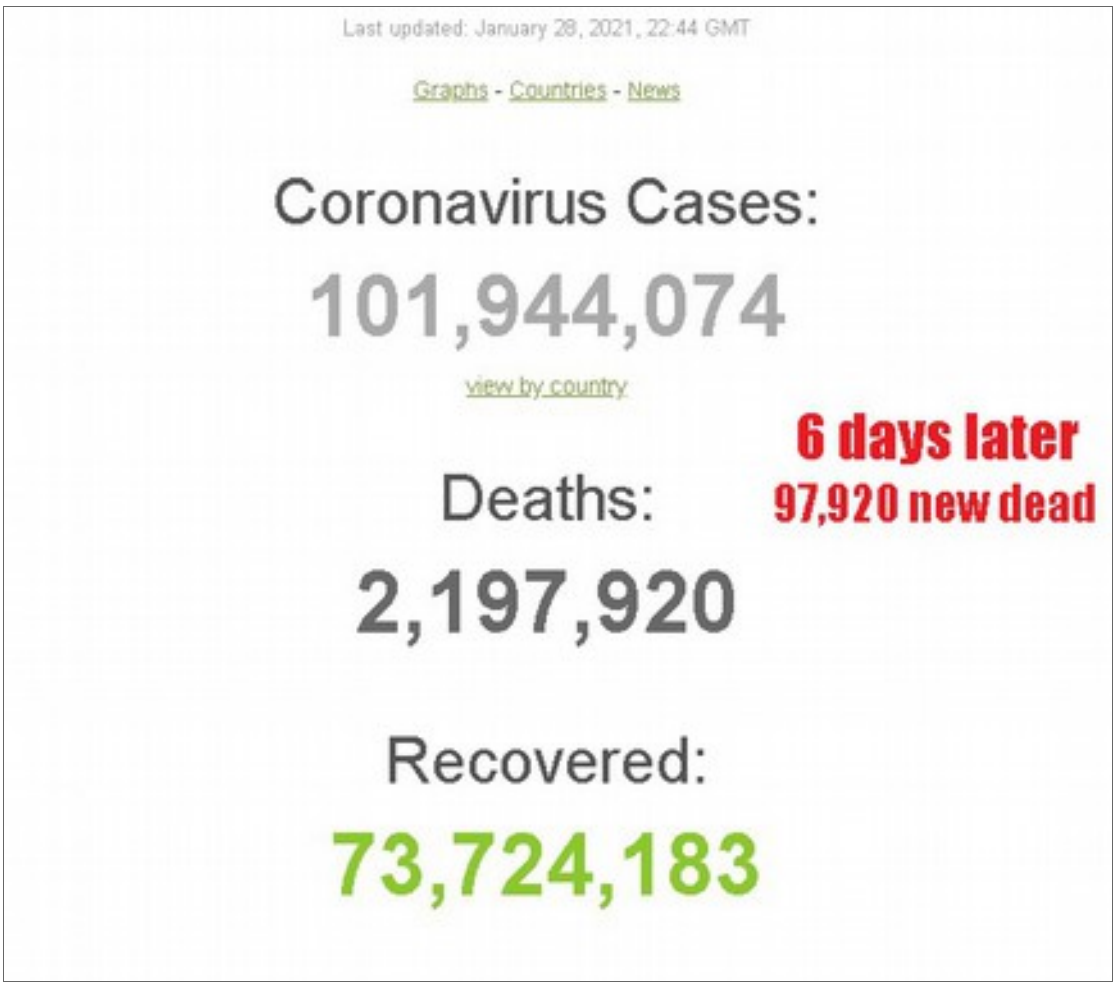

RELATED: Virus killing one person every eight seconds
Hawaii is the only state not at this level, instead it is listed as "caution warranted", warning levels below the rest of the country.
The rate of new infections has dramatically increased, with it taking the US just six days to get from 11 million cases to 12 million cases.
Previously, it took eight days to get from 10 million to 11 million infections and before that it took 10 days to get from 9 million to 10 million cases.
The country is now recording more than 100,000 new infections each day and the daily death count is hovering between 1000 and 2000 in recent days.
Grim pictures have shown the reality of the pandemic in the US, with some of the country's morgues overflowing due to the influx of bodies.
The photos show bodies that won't fit in morgues piled into the back of freezer trucks in El Paso, Texas.
The situation is so dire the National Guard has been deployed to the area and inmates from nearby prisons have been tasked with moving bodies to mobile morgues.
RELATED: 'More people may die': Biden slams Trump
https://www.news.com.au/world/north-america/coronavirus-us-map-shows-terrifying-extent-of-covid-spread/news-story/17d00002ab326c6b810a7bd906ef5e0a
Nov25.



#	Country, Other	Total Cases	New Cases	Total Deaths	New Deaths	Total Recovered	Active Cases	Serious, Critical	Tot Cases/ 1M pop	Deaths/ 1M pop	Total Tests	Tests/ 1M pop	Population
	World	65,921,346	+397,874	1,518,657	+7,511	45,651,438	18,751,251	106,299	8,457	194.8			
1	USA	14,601,969	+66,773	283,610	+791	8,580,911	5,737,449	26,201	44,005	855	202,074,249	608,973	331,829,037
2	India	9,606,910	+36,030	139,700	+473	9,056,668	410,442	8,944	6,933	101	144,727,749	104,440	1,385,752,793
3	Brazil	6,496,050	+8,534	175,432	+125	5,725,010	595,608	8,318	30,469	823	26,700,000	120,643	213,201,210
4	Russia	2,402,949	+27,403	42,176	+569	1,888,752	472,021	2,300	16,463	289	79,227,415	535,947	145,961,200
5	France	2,257,331		54,140		166,940	2,036,251	3,425	34,560	829	20,787,734	318,171	65,335,131
6	Spain	1,693,591		46,039		N/A	N/A	2,440	36,217	985	22,992,742	491,692	46,762,516
7	UK	1,690,432	+16,298	60,617	+504	N/A	N/A	1,261	24,946	891	44,812,139	658,637	68,037,739
8	Italy	1,686,939	+24,099	58,852	+914	872,386	757,702	3,567	27,952	974	22,767,130	376,791	60,423,775
9	Argentina	1,447,732		39,305		1,274,675	133,752	3,916	31,909	866	4,022,872	88,665	45,371,596
10	Colombia	1,343,322		37,305		1,233,115	72,902	2,376	26,282	730	6,592,775	128,996	51,112,494
11	Mexico	1,144,643	+11,030	106,173	+609	843,231	193,239	3,377	8,939	835	2,948,516	22,767	129,506,321
12	Germany	1,143,116	+14,374	19,492	+232	920,600	304,024	3,957	13,625	220	29,141,172	347,340	83,898,137
13	Poland	1,041,846	+13,239	19,359	+531	666,413	356,074	1,961	27,541	512	6,396,712	169,096	37,828,875
14	Iran	1,016,835	+13,341	49,695	+347	708,106	259,034	5,824	12,041	589	6,256,715	74,090	84,447,157
15	Peru	968,846		36,104		901,544	31,199	957	29,212	1,089	5,119,245	154,354	33,165,894
16	South Africa	800,872		21,803		739,367	39,702	546	13,432	366	5,500,669	92,255	59,624,674
17	Ukraine	787,691	+15,131	13,195	+235	397,609	376,887	177	18,062	302	4,529,772	103,821	43,620,881
18	Turkey	388,987	+10,736	14,409	+153	325,187	49,391	1,705	4,541	171	19,338,181	226,961	84,733,317

A person is now dying from Covid Worldwide, every 8 seconds. In 18 days the cases have jumped 10 million and 187,000 people are reported to have died. On May 29th there were 360,000 total dead. In six months since, 1,158,657 deaths have occurred. Flu kills between 290,000 to 650,000 a year. To date, if the virus was killing people in once place it would have now killed more than a third of the population of New Zealand, a 25th of Australia, or all of Estonia, Cyprus or Bahrain's population.

More than half a million people died in the space of two months. In a few short months it will pass to 500,000k a month, then shortly thereafter 1 million a month – then, 10 million (120 million people a year – fathom THIS) and these are numbers that know No Bounds. The global world has well and truly lost control of C-19 – Our frames are cracked and falling apart at the seams; only mindless optimism and steely determination steers the courses of those staring at the tsunami now casting shadows over every continent waiting offshore to break with a force humanity has never known – but to no avail, its mutations will increase in number and eventually, colossal ferocity and leave the scars of claws from all manner of THEM on our planet as **Our Great Lesson** marches ever closer.


Last updated: January 28, 2021, 22:44 GMT
Graphs - Countries - News
Coronavirus Cases:
101,944,074
view by country
6 days later
97,920 new dead
Deaths:
2,197,920
Recovered:
73,724,183

The Day THEY stood the Earth Still

MARCH 28, 2020 BY ⊕ ⊕ ⊕

You Will Remember Now.
You Will Remember the POWER and MAGNITUDE of what lies inside you and how quickly you could be overwhelmed by your FEAR.
You Will Remember what is IMPORTANT and how attachment has littered our existence with a junkyard.
You Will Remember we've been HERE before, Many Times, and each time the same.
You Will Remember that you lost control of your Mind and it was taken from you by force, by hands and voices long lost but whose magical entrapment remains to this day.
You Will Remember your humility to the GODS and why we wrote lessons about stealing their fire and pretending to be like them.
You Will Remember who is really your MASTER, and to whom you are duty bound to serve.
You Will Remember the ferocity of nature and her Original Chaos that made us, splintered us from the rest, that it was us who gave birth to Forms to withstand the enormity of Her Forces.
You Will Remember your place in Her Schemes and the spark that ignited us was but a brief flame.
You Will Remember – and this time, the last time, you Will Never Forget.

2023

MARCH 27, 2020 BY ⊕ ⊕ ⊕

“The World could never have prepared for the population annihilation it would face or the measures it would take to stem the outbreak of the virus and ensure collective survival – the same measures taken in the past to give us the chance to rise that we had long forgotten. The devastation would be unrivalled – in part because from their perspective and expectation that the situation would change and disperse as all situations eventually did in their media world with a chronic short memory they did not take it with the gravity it deserved. Partly because they viewed the event as a singularity, a vir-us, and not as an assault by a superior organism with mutational capability that arose from the same star dust we were made from and that She designed to use all of our gifts and humanologies against us to enrich and further it. As the situation reached 30,000 dead the tone changed very rapidly – pleading turned to demanding, and harsher and then lethal means were used to illicit controlled response. Revisions estimated approximately three million people would die from the initial wave and only then did people begin to understand what had Arrived – not a malady that would pass like rain, or visit briefly and leave – but the onset of a Storm, a hurricane that would envelop the world not briefly or once but in a dominating thunderous emergence that only Nature is capable of when she wishes to assert her Will. Oblivious to us – her new creation would aim to replace us.

Living eternally in the present meant the majority of the human race reacted as an announcement unfolded, slowly, and did not extrapolate the inevitable scenario that would eventuate three months after China, Wuhan.

A generation saturated with alarming media, conspiracy, artificial news became numb to warnings of any actual import. The panic of stock-piling was the correct response that was activated through a primeval memory of fear and our survival instincts connection to the collective subconscious and genetic memories of past contagions.

Like any creature with this instinct it knows when to accumulate and hibernate.

For a species trained and familiar with the concept of a personal freedom, to come and go as it pleased, where and when, and too, reliant on rapidly changing stimulus to keep itself entertained, motivated or mentally engaged – isolation would prove to be a cure worse than the disease.

Isolation bred resentment – those inside watching those outside feared their own prison sentence was being elongated by those refusing to comply with what had been deemed best for the world. It was an attack on Unity, on Love, and a direct insult to their own efforts, suffering and volunteered privation of liberty – this would directly contribute to a global hatred of those that would endanger them in future. It would be suppressed and consciously stored in our new genetic imprint.

But as the world watched the numbers climb from 100 a day to 300 to 30000 it was just the beginning of the death. Violence from frustration would kill a million more, discovered only when the doors were re-opened. Suicide would take another million, Starvation three million. Other illnesses that could not be addressed five million, internecine violence from scavengers and the desperate many more million. Winters would kill millions more. The rotting bodies would introduce new threats, meanwhile roaming wild dogs, snakes and an outside world massively overgrown would explode its ecology posing new dangers to people and through neglect the erupting flora and fauna would corrupt the infrastructure of the world that was heavily reliant on the taxes gathered for upkeep but also the deployment of workers to keep these very fragile systems intact.

In a last attempt to test the worlds resolve, people grew impatient and left their homes in droves – but toward the end of 2020 they entered a very different world, extremely hostile and dangerous – first from the govt and police still hoping to contain the great fear, then from themselves and others, it would be a very bloody lesson – In late 2020 a nuclear weapon would be launched against America due to fatalism of life expectancy, the last act of a dying leader – resulting in retaliation with nuclear weapons that would destroy Korea and aggravate the situation and danger of being outside amid a toxic atmosphere and radiation cloud the size of a large city drifting across the planet. The internet went dark plunging the world into individual pockets with no contact to what was beyond their horizon. Radios would continue until mid 2021.

Those that survived the hostility went back inside, suddenly aware that the familiarity of the world was gone and inside was the safest place to be. Inside, they would begin to create new worlds, new patterns and behaviours. The reinforcement of a core archetype through advertising, messaging, media, societal rule evaporated and their minds returned to them. By early 2021 the Era of Technology, was dead. The Mind War had been won not through reason but through the immovable disruption of nature to all forms and forces with her echoed repetition of equivalent big bangs.

Nuclear actions would prompt a number of other nations to follow suit and launch their weapons, notably Israel, Russia and the French. No nation withstood the viruses ravage enough to take advantage or position their axis of power from these detonations, they would serve only to blacken the earth in these places and plunge the world into its first Nuclear Holocaust.
Though the world was hopelessly overwhelmed by mid 2020 the threats kept coming. A new virus or perhaps a strain of the old virus, re-infected the original source – licking the edges of China via Nepal, Russia, Japan, it crept back in and decimated the oldest living empire in the history of the world. America suffered catastrophic losses of more than 200 million people and Australia was all but wiped out of its 36 million inhabitants. As the cogs in the machine fell away and died, the machines stopped operating, began rusting and eventually seized completely. Wars reignited worldwide over the next few years as resources ran low and tensions ran very high – these wars would take the lives of further millions.
In 2022 the Nuclear Holocaust and Great Earthquakes flattened the cities and swallowed what vestiges of the old world remained as monuments, rusted decaying and ruined – the future of mankind lay in tattered pieces and they huddled under the shadow of a scorching sun a larger moon and listened to the fabric of all we had built being torn apart by a world gone mad. By September the earths population numbered less than a billion people, scattered far and wide and unaware.
In 2023, there was quiet. The birds and clouds returned, partly provoked by the onslaught of nature into their homes, the survivors emerged – but there was no humanity. What emerged from the sanctuary of moldy sagging cubes like butterflies from chrysalis was a new species, nothing like the old one and stepped out into the world anew, to go on without us."

Mark of the Beast: March 26 2020

MARCH 25, 2020 BY ⊕⊕⊕

"Quarter of the world now under lockdown. India's decision to enforce a lockdown on its 1.3 billion people means that at least a quarter of the world's population of 7.8 billion is now living under tough restrictions on movement and social contact.
From Rwanda to California and New York to New Zealand, the coronavirus has shut down large parts of our planet – leaving normally heaving streets deserted and towering office blocks empty. And there's more to come – about half the US population are believed to be living under stay at home orders and measures are expected in further states. From midnight on Thursday, all South Africans will have to stay at home for a 21-day period.
Over the last few weeks, you will have kept hearing that the coronavirus crisis has changed the world. The fact that so many of you reading this will be doing so from home, because you've been told to stay inside, is perhaps the starkest illustration of how this has affected all of us."

The Sorceress

MARCH 25, 2020 BY ⊕⊕⊕

Co-founder of the Temple of THEM and my great mentor in the arts of sorcery.
Deriving from the IOT I owe an invaluable debt to the Sorceress for years of training and guidance to become who I am. With as many names as myself she remained a shadowy figure who never revealed herself entirely – nor did I ever ask. Together we built the Temple of THEM, together we woke the Dragons. Though she claimed herself an orphan of the Left-Hand Path, the Temple will always be her Home and I shall always be her occult Family. Since 2003 she moved in synch and yet in her own circle, defiant and rebellious but impossibly learned in the arts of magic. She penned the Sorcery of THEM and the other half of the dialogue in Mvimaedivm Vol IV – she gave me a vast number of secrets to keep, access to archives of occult repositories found nowhere online and her persistent time, attention and allegiance. She taught me and taught me, Castenada, Crowley, Schopenhauer, Hitler, Jung, Pyschodrama, Psychofacism, World History through an occult lens and the Mysteries. Prone to disappearing for years at a time – she is doubtless watching from afar, we did not always see eye to eye and her puzzlement at my moves was often evident. Yet she later admitted her proudest sorcerous work was Our Temple. She must never be forgotten so long as THEM shall live. By Her many names I Remember. By her many teachings I conquer.

In a volatile crucible of Mvimaedivm, Her Mentorship and the teachings of the Grand Master – We were forged.

The Eye of THEM (2009)

MARCH 25, 2020 BY ⊕ ⊕ ⊕

Oto Anorha Issue #33: 2012

“THE EYE OF THEM (2009)

People – as a rule – tend not to believe in the sinking of the fabled continent of Atlantis. They question many of the tenets associated with that particular fable including the suggestion of superior and advanced weaponry and technology supposedly being available to the Atlanteans, including flying ships and/or discs. They question the particular location where Atlantis was supposed to occupy and find fault with maps, verification or accounts that mentioned it. Or they struggle to accept that Gods exist, (many find it easier to believe in just one), and that the Gods occasionally might object to the way humans are treating each other and the world, and choose to intervene.

Yet, Carl Jung, famously related in his many books on many occasions following some 70 years of experience with direct contact of psychological patients, that their dreams, swelling up from the subconscious, had the power to hint at the possibility or certitude of impending or imminent death. The symbology that arose could warn them, that the course they had set was about to destroy them, and like currents from the darkest ocean some part of them let loose waves of realization crashing on the shores of their conscious mind.

These powers from within that override the bovine functioning of the oblivious conscious human being are among those cthonic, alien forces that we equate with THEM, but there are many others. We believe that on all levels of life, there IS a force or forces that object to our behaviour/existence and give us warnings – but it is not a moral force telling us to do good or bad. It is an immoral force that exists ‘side by side’ / within/without us, mimicking what we do as we mimic it, but it does so with far more power and strength because of its different type of lifeform and scale.

In today’s worlds where dreams are greatly undervalued, shunned and ignored at tremendous but sanctimoniously sanctioned peril – some psyches, seems to act on behalf of these unconscious forces, collectively manifesting the same type of warnings for an individual or group of individuals or even a corporation in an attempt to bring great imbalance to the conscious attention of the parties involved.

Even the greatest form, the Empire, ceases to be eventually because such forms are incredibly difficult to sustain and cracks appear. They ask too much for too long and a reaction of equal strength builds inside the vacuum. For as the mythology of countless eras, epochs and empires attests – people cannot push against something too long, without tipping it over. In the eyes of Gods, reaching beyond your reach, stealing fire, setting yourself too high, amounts to Hubris. And if there is one thing shared by Gods, its that they hate Hubris. For Every Action there is an Equal an Opposite Reaction.

If a person overreaches themselves by indulging in destructive or excessive behaviour – they may be warned about their path by their psyche. If their psyche is ignored, that warning of behaviour is passed to people, who are affected by the behaviour through that persons actions. If the people are ignored, the warning passes to the System. The System is where we exit the process and human involvement is superseded by forces of reaction. If the System ignores the warnings from the people, who ignore warnings from the person, who ignores warnings from the psyche – the Planet, , our people, our psyche – all speak at once.

Because we are all derived from, echoes of, the same macrocosm/microcosm of Dark Gods and the powers that buffet us like paper in the wind.

The Planet speaks with forces that treat us with indifference – it has a life of its own, a time cycle of its own that dwarfs us and our sentimental constructs, existing as it does through Aeons. Yet we mimic its every move, copy its essence, because we are fractals of the same Creatrix. As the Earth has tsunamis and earthquakes that devastate the land and sea, so do humans have personal equivalents that flood us with emotion or subconscious contents bringing with it waves of destructive debris, and just as earthquakes tear apart the ground creating deep chasms and levelling buildings, so to can the human experience a ‘shock to the system’ strong enough to level the concepts and beliefs, faith or trust we have built in our minds, or have our solid foundations shattered in the wake of deep psychological tremors. The ‘psychological’ effect that media often cite after a natural disaster is often believed to be a separate outcome from the event, but its not –

it is part of the even, a strong evidence of our connexion to these forces, as a minor manifestation of these forces, whatever their origin may be.

Some say Earth is a dead rock, others a sentient being. The convenient simplification of asking if something is dead or alive does not apply here – if a person is completely unaware of their unconscious and ruled by forces they cannot fathom – run behind the scenes by invisible hands and currents – can they say that they are alive? If we use 10% of our brains, who or what uses the rest? The definition of Life meets strict biophysical criterion, yet it has been shown that Cities – share the same functions as the human being, and fit the description of life – the only thing that stands in the way of Cities being accepted as living beings is our size, our self importance and our arrogance that we know what Life is.

We hear so often that human beings are having an enormous impact on the Earth, whatever sources cite that impact as being, it is our Ignorance that does the most damage. Media gives the impression that things go away. Our attention seem unable to focus on more than one or two things at any given time.

Recently, the largest oil spill in history caused by British Petroleum ceased to exist and was removed from the public eye as a news worthy story – because its not news anymore, its olds. The implications of that spill are tremendous. Recently, a special neutron-accelerator was built to fire light speed particles into light speed particles with some physicians admitting they had no idea of the consequences and it could even cause a black hole. Recently, a missile packed with explosives was fired into the moon. Recently, a process called ‘Fracking’ came to my attention whereupon a giant hole is drilled in the Earth using millions of tons of fresh, not salt, fresh water and incredible amounts of explosives used to blow the hole wider to obtain oil deep beneath the ocean sea bed. Recently, the US announced yet another insane speech about the ‘enemies we face’ and swore to uphold truth and justice, and it continues on its merry way as the most evil entity and attitude that ever possessed the physis of man, laying waste to the planet, its people and its future.

Natural Disasters, and among these should be counted those internal esoteric equivalents all of us have that can corrupt, change or destroy our present frame of mind or carefully tended personalities – decrease hubris. They remind us of our Place, though we hate to be reminded of it. They remind us of our lack of Purpose, though we hate to be reminded we don’t know it. They remind us of our mortality, and how everything we think so important can be swept clean in the super-destructive forces of the Earth’s natural cycles – and we hate that too.

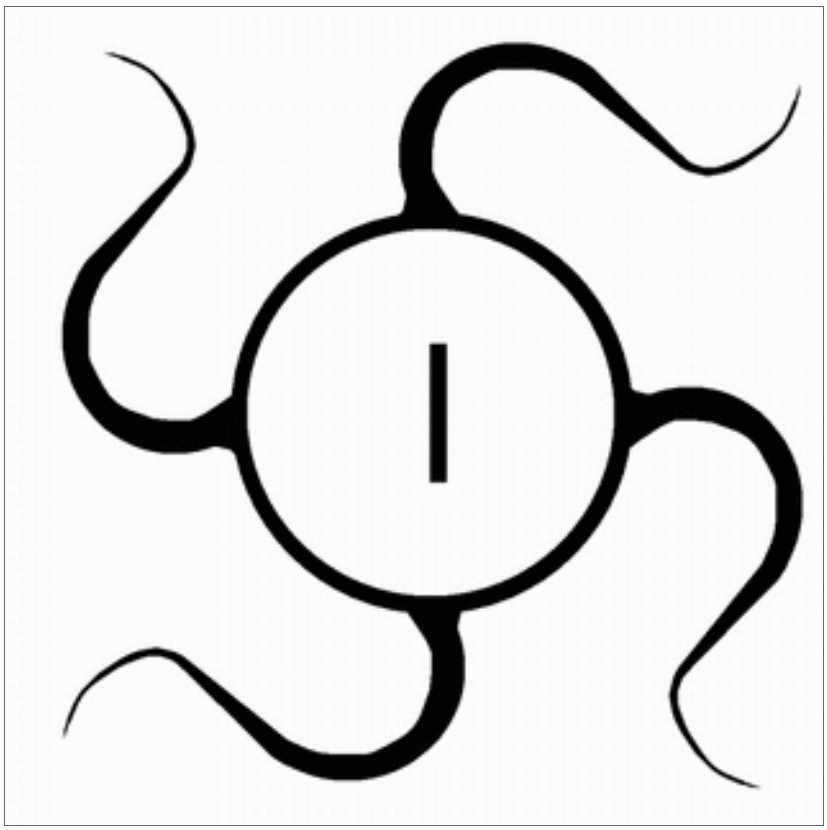
But we’ve been trained to hate, we’ve been indoctrinated to forget. We’ve inherited and continued, without question, the building blocks upon which our consciousness is based, and we continue to remain ignorant of the connexion between us and Earth, Earth and us.

But we will Remember. All of it. …Soon. Tellus Uber Alles.

Our symbol is the Eye of the Cyclone, The Epicentre of the Earthquake, The Arc of the Ocean Wave, The Whirlpool and the Tornado, The Raging Flames of the Inferno, The Snowflake to the Blackhole,The Rotation of the Earth, The Cycles of Life, The Seasons, the Orbit of the Planets, the Procession of Movement Celestial to Undetectable, Chaos and Order, Contradiction and Dyssolution, the Irresistible meeting the Unmovable, The Synthesis of Thought, The Reaction of Action, The Abyss of Space, Life through Death, Death through Life, the Turning Point, the Wheel, The Fulcrum, the Axis, Entropy, Time, Evolution, Cancer, Bacteria, Blood, Virus, Magic, Energy, Matter, Change, The Endless

Loop, The Archetype, Memory, The Pattern, The Geometry, The Shape, The Circle, The Dark Ones. It is the Gateway through Which We Pass the Portal to the Temple Within. It is the Baleful Glare of the Alpha-Cynic, the Evil Eye of the Sorcerer.

It is a Symbol to REMEMBER.



Progressing Through the Stages: The Origin of Conflict

MARCH 25, 2020 BY ⊕ ⊕ ⊕

Shock – Denial – Anger – Bargaining – Depression – Testing – Acceptance.

Every human being on the planet is currently at one of these stages. While it is useful to have a psychological theory to explain how people are processing our Pandemic, it is More useful to give them the tools to advance beyond their present stage. However, it is a truism that those at one stage are completely baffled by those that are at another stage – they even take it as a personal attack. Unfortunately for us – the Ego is in control of us when we cannot make it all the way to acceptance (which is done by the Self) and it cannot see beyond its own narrow vision. To the one in Shock, Acceptance is madness. To the one at Acceptance, Shock is a liability a slow dangerous paralysis that freezes the ability to save lives and act quickly. A person with Acceptance moves like lightening, a person in Shock does not move at all. For someone in denial – who thinks it can be stopped, and who simply refers to Change, someone who is Bargaining seems like an alien. The one in denial wonders why this other is trying to change their ways so drastically when surely its all going to go back the way it was. The bargainer on the other hand sees the writing on the wall and slowly starts to adapt but cautiously, keeping one foot in the old world and ways and tentatively placing another in the unknown to try and hedge their bets. They see the one in denial has misguided and delusional, someone that is not going to survive if they cannot change. Our emotional reaction time is usually progressed by the changes around us and the closing of a door on a particular hope that shows us a dead end, to which the ego eventually responds.WELL – these stages are the origin of conflict. All of them except Acceptance mean a person is moving far more slowly than they should be. We are all in danger if we cannot get to acceptance as quickly as possible. So, here are the means to progress beyond your stage.

1. SHOCK: It's like a dream, it's not real, what is going on over there, why is it all over the news, why are all these people dying.

> People consider themselves a superior species – we're told so constantly, its reinforced daily and no-one contradicts us – but we have short memories, these things have happened before, but in todays world so far historically from those events and bouyed by our trust in technology such events on our globe are far and wide apart that it is rare that one thing can affect all of us at once. All of us, at once. 7.9 billion people. The Virus is a smaller organism that has evolved from Nature and is using our world connectivity which puts us all in contact with each other like a dotted road from one country, city, town, house, family, person to the next to spread like a wild fire. It is happening not just to others in a remote area, or on the TV, or another city, or family, it is happening to you. It is shutting down everything because without our health we have nothing.

2. DENIAL:It won't come here, and even if it does we'll stop it. I don't believe what they are telling me. It can't be as bad as it sounds people are just stupid. It's all a hoax, it will all blow over.

> Even if it were a hoax, the damage such a rumour has now done to world infrastructure is immense and unrecoverable. You've met humans, even the army, government, and most disciplined human beings are sloppy, messy, fucked up tragedies haunted by fears and neuroses. So – you jump to Aliens, some superior species outside of us that is making this happen. Well, your vanity and narcissism that some higher species would take so much interest in you is the reason a smaller one is decimating us. Your reliance on all the comfortable systems in place to shield you from the harsh reality of life and your spirituality are the reason it has spread so far and so wide. You, me, and everybody else, are all in a war you didn't start but you have to end. It is not blowing over, it has barely begun, now get ready to make hard choices, the hardest being to sacrifice your own well-being and life to help the human race survive. Summon your resolve and prepare to fight. The damage is everywhere, countries are shutting down like shops, this has never happened in the history of humanity. Without your money, job, luxury to frequent places, travel, buy, move freely, you have to face the fact its all gone away and you have to show the world who you really are without all of that external packaging.

3. ANGER: Why isn't more being done, what about me, my kids, my elderly grandmother, my job, my life? What about me, what am I going to do and why didn't the government do more, they are to blame, people who risked my life are to blame.

> No-one is going to swoop down and save you, the fact you think so is a testament to what is wrong with this world – everyone expecting someone else to save them, fuck you – fuck, you. Now, it is your job, Your job, to be the hero, the superhero and save others, your job to be what your government could not be, your job to put in place the systems for survival that are lacking because everyone gave that responsibility over to muppets. It's your job to feed and care for your neighbours and to go without. To go without everything you need for you, to share and suffer so others may have. If that means staying home and dying so someone else can have the ICU bed, that's what it means. You can be angry later, at the way we let others run our lives – and at ourselves for letting them. But most of all Be angry at yourself – You played a part no matter how big or small, in letting humanity get to this point. With your likes, your clicks, your buying into the bullshit mirage and message that life was about pleasing you and enabling others to dance on stages for your entertainment in every way possible. We don't have time to go into how much you fucked up on a personal level – and don't let your Ego burn at me for telling you what you need to hear, over-ride that basic piece of hardware inside your being and make it do something else besides useless useless blame. TAKE. CONTROL.

4. BARGAINING: Well its bad but if everyone gets inside now we can stop this, if everyone agrees to do the right thing, we can make a difference. I will buy less, I will go inside, if only we can make it stop.

> I want you to take a deep breath and define what you mean by 'This'. Do you mean the viral contagion that has infected the entire planet and only seems to be absent in pockets due to not having starting showing symptoms yet? Do you mean the collapse of the stockmarket, the panic buying, the selfishness, the loss of jobs, closing of cities? Do you think going inside for 40 days or

more will make the slightest difference? Our World, was set up in such a way by such a mindset that when one domino fell, they all followed suit. All our dominoes are connected – Air and Transport infrastructure allowed the virus to jump countries, World Population gave it more than adequate number of hosts, our mindset of entitled individualism gave it time to work its way through everyone who ignored the warning or went about preserving their way of life without the ability of foresight or self-preservation, our natural predisposition not to fear anything we cannot directly see made it worse and moving slowly though the stages on a government, national, town and individual level has resulted in a Pandemic. Our reactions which systematically brought everyone together continually and nationally to buy toilet paper have spread the virus absolutely everywhere since it is also carried on surfaces, every surface. Our systems, were built by a mindset that valued personal freedom: all of our shapes involve touch, money, handles, pets, packaging, cards, bags, objects with surfaces in the physical dimension that get moved from place to place with great frequency– and now that has been compromised because something has evolved that is perfectly poised to take full advantage of all of this connectivity to kill us. It means no harm – its not sentient – or making a choice to do this – its a virus – it just so happens to have a specific affect in human beings and whether it kills you or your neighbour or not – it is, knocking down all of our dominoes which we carelessly placed all in a long row. Our mindset is a direct reflection of our architecture.

5. DEPRESSION: more and more people are dying everyday. Its hopeless, I've lost my job, all my money, there's no point, I cant pay my bills, I'm running out of food, I don't want to live like this.I won't.

NO. You don't have the right or the duty to be depressed now, this isn't the time for you to wallow in you or pretend to lament the hopelessness of others, if you think the situation is hopeless then just stay home – we don't need you. We need you, to stay home. You are a HUMAN BEING – the most advanced species on the planet, you have inside your skull a small ball of energy and bits that is the size of a melon but has puzzled the greatest minds since we began -MILLIONS – of years ago. You have all the tools you need to devise solutions. Don't pay your bills. Don't pay your rent. Ask others for food and ration what you have. If you don't want to live like this then pretend for us that you are dead, and help us even if you won't help yourself. Depression is a liability – its the worship of what is missing from the ego – its the EGO, not you, you need to separate now, from its chain, and pull from within the you you want to be, the you that's In there – now is the time to change everything and FIGHT, because your ego is being a selfish sack of shit, depression isn't real its a luxury to mope and cry and gloom about, its chemical masturbation. Don't listen to it – start trading, talking, sharing, and if you still feel like its hopeless, sacrifice your body, brains, resources, abilities, energy, life for someone else who doesn't.

6. TESTING: Maybe it can still go back to the way it used to be, with idiots entertaining me for its own sake, freedom to travel where I want, where the world facilitated and cared about me, my needs, my dreams and all of the infrastructure was in place to satisfy what I want from life as a human being.

> Maybe it can – maybe it can't. You're trapped in the past and you need to be focused on the Present. Trying to save your past from a burning building will only get your burned. You need to marshal your forces, your resources, your voice, your friends, family, community and look out for each other: you need to ask if someone else has enough, to be willing to go without so others can get by. You need to make the sacrifice firefighters, police, soldiers make, the same sacrifice cleaners, janitors, garbage collectors make, the same sacrifice mothers, fathers, and children make – the same sacrifice we all made to be a society. Your prettiness, how famous you are, your cringe-worthy dance, embarrassing antics to get attention and draw notice to You, your channel, your job, your children, your future, your survival – That 'your' is dead. You can cling to the hope it will come back but it was there because of a mindset that allowed it to exist – that mindset has changed in all of the world but a few. It was an orgy of individualistic freedom and vanity by a wave of monkeys overwhelmed by the power of the internet and a generation told they were especially important and shielded from the coldness of a cave, the pain of a burn, the grip of a stick. It may be upsetting for you that the change was so rapid, ruthless and gave you no warning – no choice in the

matter, but today, this morning and for the foreseeable future well past your lifetime, Earth is now a planet of people abandoning what they want and protect, to look out for others – and remembering exactly what is important and basic to preserve in a new world.

7. ACCEPTANCE: Things are never going to be the same. This is not an interruption this is a transformation. What I want is no longer important or possible. Survival as a collective in the community I live is what matters. We must work together. We can never rebuild, we have to start again. This is an opportunity for all of us to evolve and make a new world order.

> If you are already here there is no time to lose. You are a Leader with great responsibility. If you are a Leader, you already know what to do. If you have just arrived at Acceptance and are not a leader, here is what they do.

They don't let people dither about in the previous stages, they wake them up – but they do not waste time working on you if you don't want to budge. They move on to those that are not liabilities. They don't waste time with individual conversations trying to convince progression

They post messages of hope or hopelessness, to push the various stages forward or indulge in the energy of that stage for your comfort – they give a hard slap to those in a daze through words or action, they see what their and your neighbours need, they throw their support behind others constructive initiatives, they find out who is around and what they can do and build networks and chains and put them in touch with the parts they need to be in touch with, they don't just give orders they do hard work in the mud alongside you, if they give orders they make sure they are following those orders, if they build something they put in the most time with the tools and sweat necessary to make it work, if they have to build it alone, they do. If they have to make unpopular decisions they make them. if someone won't listen they let them remain deaf and go about as if they were not there. A leader leaps up through the stages and asserts themselves – they don't get chosen, they don't get asked, they just get on with what needs to be with whatever they have to hand, whatever is suitable in the situation, and whatever help they can get. Leaders attract followers, followers help the leader lead, but the ultimate job of any leader is to make more leaders. All the Temple of THEM has ever done is make more leaders. We don't want or need followers – we want everyone to be an autonomous human being who can take care of themselves in every basic way and show others how to do the same.

This is not a time for fear, or greed, or clinging to the past – this is the time to burn all that old world mentality to ashes and start again – to show that all the living and lessons before us were just practice – that we are More Than We Appear – that we as a collective have yet to really produce what we want to show God as our tribute of the First Human – as thanks for our gift – as acknowledgement of our gift – and what a triumph of nature that first human will be.

Leaders vs Liabilities (World War 3)

MARCH 23, 2020 BY ⊕ ⊕ ⊕

In Psychological Terms there are 7 Stages of Acceptance:
Moving through these takes a different amount of time for everyone depending on the situation – but the more quickly they can the more equanimity, equilibrium and adaptability they have to deal with our impending situation in a useful, constructive manner – not remain paralyzed by watching the old world burn down around them the more likely they are to be a leader who can direct and not a liability who will cause us to drown. In coming weeks, months and years, the Greater Good, Collectivism will be paramount to survival and surviving.

In order, the stages are: Shock, Denial, Anger, Bargaining, Depression, Testing, Acceptance.

SHOCK: It's like a dream, it's not real, what is going on over there, why is it all over the news, why are all these people dying,

DENIAL:It won't come here, and even if it does we'll stop it. I don't believe what they are telling me. It can't be as bad as it sounds people are just stupid. It's all a hoax, it will all blow over.

ANGER: Why isn’t more being done, what about me, my kids, my elderly grandmother, my job, my life? What about me, what am I going to do and why didn’t the government do more, they are to blame, people who risked my life are to blame.
BARGAINING: Well its bad but if everyone gets inside now we can stop this, if everyone agrees to do the right thing, we can make a difference. I will buy less, I will go inside, if only we can make it stop.
DEPRESSION: more and more people are dying everyday. Its hopeless, I’ve lost my job, all my money, there’s no point, I cant pay my bills, I’m running out of food, I don’t want to live like this.I won’t.
TESTING: Maybe it can still go back to the way it used to be, with idiots entertaining me for its own sake, freedom to travel where I want, where the world facilitated and cared about me, my needs, my dreams and all of the infrastructure was in place to satisfy what I want from life as a human being.
ACCEPTANCE: Things are never going to be the same. This is not an interruption this is a transformation. What I want is no longer important or possible. Survival as a collective in the community I live is what matters. We must work together. We can never rebuild, we have to start again. This is an opportunity for all of us to evolve and make a new world order.
We’re in World War 3. It just hasn’t dawned on people yet. Most are still in Shock and Denial – Authorities are onto Bargaining – only a few have made it to where we need to be, now, Acceptance.
More than two million people will die this year in Australia alone – and every single physical business except speak-easys (makeshift illegal pubs) and the sex industry, shut.
In short order, once we ACCEPT the world has collapsed, we’ve been reduced to Maslows Hierarchy of needs.
With no corporations and chains to provide normal supply we face the prospect that farmers, orchards, and other growers are actually the only source of food unless we can grow it ourselves. THEY, will need protection. We will need to work for them to help provide food as pickers, sowers, weeders, packers and protectors. Find herbs, potatoes, tuber vegetables and plant them everywhere you can.
We need fresh water every 3 days or we will die. Natural Springs, Mountain Water, Morning Dew captured on a sheet by spreading plastic over a 2ft deep pit, or Condensation from plant leaves can provide this if not taps. There is no shortage of firewood but avoid painted wood, treated wood and only burn as much as you need. It might seem like there is an infinite supply but the world was stripped bare of trees by humans when there were just a handful of us when we needed wood, there are now 8 billion of us needing it. Keep a charcoal supply for water filtration.
Shelter will not be a problem – refusal to pay bills, rent, etc results in eviction but not now. There are too many, property is dissolving because money has no sway anymore. Money, gold, are useless, as are digital numbers in a bank, bitcoin, paypal, meaningless. What matters is information, resources, food, water, books, recipes, skills, trade, sex, protection, collectivism and working together in groups to attain autonomy.
Hundreds of thousands more people are going to die soon – not just from the virus but from riots, panic, stampedes, desperation, aggravated robberies, inability to defend themselves, for overstepping a mark, for believing in the system will save them – and many dangerous men will be left behind. There is no longer such a thing as childhood – chiildren are as dangerous as adults, if not more so – lacking greater awareness they can be sociopathic and extremely brutal. If it comes at you, poses a threat, stop it with all prejudice. If you see others in a fight for their lives – aid them but Be wary of traps and tricks – if it was a zombie apocalypse that would be great, that would be manageable – but we are up against the absolute worst thing we could be – the Cunning, Conniving, Skilled, Deadly, Ruthless, Hunters called other humans whose Ego will make them fight to the death to sustain their way of life and justify what they do as necessary. Going outside to get diminishing supplies will also prove more risky, and thieves will once again be a common threat when travelling anywhere.
There is no childhood, the giddy dream of indulgence is over, the wallowing on keyboards and demanding recognition for personal opinions is over, the shopping and material possessions, trinkets and parades are over. The celebrity trash and stardom, magazines and media are over. The kow-towing to law, govt, police and the idea that everyone must be saved, is over.
Now only the Greater Good endures. Or the Greater Bad. Living again on the land and creating autonomous, capable, human beings who understand how to work it, survive on it and work together for basic survival and equip human beings with what they need – not what they want.

FIGHT.

MARCH 23, 2020 BY ⊕ ⊕ ⊕

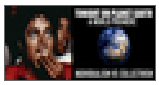
In the immortal words of Cypress Hill – We Ain't Goin' Out Like That.
The world has changed. It may not be evident yet – but the forms will slowly catch up to the forces applied against us. It would be irresponsible of me to suggest there is no hope – there is Always hope – however Individualism is about to undergo extinction: when the storm hits the survivors will look for scapegoats: as things get desperate people get more vicious and all of this has its own chain reaction. Accepting the Worst case scenario is inevitable is on some level a product of my fatalism – but it is also psychologically useful allowing me to process the 'End' early – this removes all the tension, fear and hope of not knowing how it is coming but the escalating appreciation that it is coming, creating a vacuum. Resignation kills dread. It can galvanize some people to act differently or push them into action – to fight. But – the important feature, is that regardless of prediction, prophecy or madness to think one can see the future – even as the tidal wave comes crashing down, one is STILL alive. Life – goes on, until it doesn't. Humanity will learn a very destructive lesson from this – and it will forever change things: I fully believe as the virus takes hold here it will devastate Australia perhaps more than any other country: for we, consider ourselves immune to outside things, We are a spoiled or lucky people without war, without a lot of hardship – our nation is arrogant and prideful, hubristic.
This is the calm before the Storm – its not just the people that will get sick, it is the pressure all of the chained events have and will place on society, crushing it completely out of its current shape and leaving many breathless as to the devastation.
But – life, goes on. We exist and persist until the point we do not. – Our survival instinct is what keeps us going, and going we still are. So we must continue – whether we believe it hopeless or not. That is what it means to be human. The world needs new Leadership.

Wisdom is the rapid extrapolation of cause and effect to its logical conclusion to predict and foresee the nature of forms and all their stages of change prior to those changes happening. It is the burying of emotional hysteria in the moment and the planning of what to do to anticipate the natural measure of force falling upon a form. What I detail follows a period well beyond the present moment and perhaps six months to a year from now when the flailing denial has subsided, acceptance has set in, punishment and ostracization for the selfish is an established factor, and people have awoken from the dazed and deluded hope that things could ever go back to the way they were. THINGS will NEVER be the way THEY were. Processing this will prove slower for a vast majority whose attachments to habits and systems formed society – but eventually, All will get it.

A NEW AEON

In the wake of the biggest challenge humanity has ever faced there are an incalculable chain of events we can expect. The exact nature of these chains is unpredictable – but can be reasoned through rationally. One example. You run a small business. You have to close. The GOVT gives you a grant. The bank freezes your fees. But two weeks goes by and the world is collapsing around you. Those that rely on You for their money, their lifestyle are applying more pressure. All around you – people are tightening control on what they own and what they share – and what you owe. You lose your business because the war against corona lasts longer than several months. You are on benefits but the govt informs you the money is starting to run out due to overload. There are too many people acting as one force on Every Single Form for any form to withstand the pressure and one by one they fold. You are then reduced to Maslows hierarchy of needs, food, water, shelter. You need to satisfy these – you cannot do it individually so you have to join someone or something. Some turn to crime, some to degradation, some to ownership in exchange for these needs – meanwhile money has stopped meaning anything. People want goods, favours, trade, transport, fighters, protectors because a nation of scared people is a nation of dangerous people. Like everyone else who relied on cash, you are bereft of its power to do anything – now there is only

what you can do for others, for others to help you. Collectivism vs Individualism is now what life is about – Individualism will thrash about for a while, but Collectivism will win. The world has forever changed, it just hasn't caught up to that fact yet – and the following things are among those going to happen based on what is likely to happen when certain systems fail, resources get scarce, and people are forced to abandon everything they were used to and took for granted would always be there. Ranging from the not too distant to the far distant:



WATER SHORTAGE – with so many people washing hands for much longer than usual the drain on the worlds water will soon become evident. When water gets low restrictions will be enforced – this will bring new types of crime from stealing water from taps and yards to outright dominating a house by force as is done in the UK/USA. This will result in new types of crime as water becomes a sought commodity. This will force experimentation to desalinate water with the winner becoming the new superpower.

THE DEATH OF TOUCH – with a contagion that can exist on anything and in anyone that cannot be seen everything is a threat – including care packages, handing out food, door handles, money, pets, deliveries. Gloves will soon be mandatory when outside. Those that have the virus may begin to wield it as a threat for co-ercion resulting in new types of crime. People may also pretend to have it to avoid being touched. New systems that do not require touch will begin to emerge, especially as regards locks, handles and goods with everything from cans to bags needing to be washed. Lemons/Horses/Bikes will be very valuable.

PETROL – Petrol pumps will return to filling it up for you – one person touching the pump the whole time. . However this is a measure that will be taken in the very near future. Whats next is a shortage of Petrol though as people buy up generators and the means to run them amid a panic for electricity when the grid is overloaded

JOBS – delivery will undergo a major transformation and spell the death of mail. Only electronic non-touchable sources will remain. Shops will no longer open but sell goods wrapped in a special sanitized bag that comes with a packed alcohol wipe and warning signs to wash hands will be everywhere. The sex industry will rocket, 'Outsiders' will make a wage from risking themselves to do the chores for others outside, long grass will increase snakes. Trees will overgrow – towns will begin managing their own infrastructure and councils will lapse, control will no longer be given to leaders after a while but autonomy take by everyone to do what needs to be done. Wages will be favours and trade of whatever is in peoples homes, as will sex, labour, pet and child minding, lifts in cars, transport will become common forms of trade. Groups will form to police their own and kill rapists and murderers, thieves and criminals. These protective services will be the most common job – people will more rigourously take part in community ventures as the harshness of the shutdown drives home the value of others. This is where Individualism will be hardest hit and fall out of vogue – people will no longer tolerate narcissism or vanity. This will take time to reverse and be very messy but it will die out.

POWER SHIFT – with the collapse of any regime comes new rules, commodities are already changing value. Gold is worth nothing, toilet paper is worth a fortune. Toilet paper psychologically signifies dignity. But technology is about to go dark. Internet cannot sustain and was not built for the bandwidth of the huge influx using it simultaneously. The internet will collapse from overuse and libraries will gain immense value, books will become important valuable commodities. Exchanging information that is not stored on an electronic device will be the new money. Recipes for food and for chemicals from base ingredients, inc. "life hacks" will be especially useful and valued. To enable people to learn how to be self-sufficient and more sufficient and to contribute to their community. Learning and Teaching will become common in towns similar to shops. This will be expected. The rich will lose everything except their contacts and run black markets due to connections. They will live well but they will be under constant threat – people will want what they have.

NEW CRIME – We've already seen bizarre theft – but as things collapse, $ becomes meaningless, there is nothing open to buy, no normalcy in simply giving people money to sustain them when money loses all of its value and what is really valuable is food, water and shelter. Car thefts will go through the roof. People setting traps on property will escalate. Wild dogs, unfed will present a new hazard. People dying alone in their homes will lower house prices. Sexual abuse is going to sky rocket, supermarket raids will become frequent. Martial arts will become a very valuable commodity, as will fitness, military and fighting schools. Survival skills training will be the most valuable job outside of supplying food. Food and other commodities will require security forces, trucks will be hijacked. People will travel much less for fear of being killed or robbed as it was in the stagecoach days. If they do travel it will be risky and special with petrol and vehicles at a premium required mainly for farming.

VIGILANTISM – for protection and out of fear we will start seeing tribality with towns closing ranks to look after one another amid diminishing resources. This will isolate groups into larger forces

determined to guard their own borders. This is the nature of all wars – those that don't have enough, will try to take it from those that do. When resources are scarce, a people gets desperate and tries to take more land and more resources. Cattle being stolen, sky rocketing house theft, and vandalism such as people deliberately touching, licking, spitting on common outside areas and objects will increase. Capital Punishment will return. People will be made examples of largely through banishment and removal of basics.

KILLING – this is going to sky rocket. Domestic abuse is one factor that was already at epidemic levels in Australia – and with many afraid to venture outside, the streets will be populated by those whose natural acquisitiveness and aggression is fuelled by greed and dominance. Now is the time for women to hit him with a cast iron frying pan, roll him in a carpet and end him for good. Many deaths will be committed under the guise of viral death – and slavery, accommodation of lives and forced labour for criminal ends will rise too.

MIGRATION – we will see far more transition of people from area to another to gather resources, steal, or commit crimes as we are already. With borders closed we can expect human trafficking to exponentially increase, both internationally and nationally with hitchhiking coming back into vogue.

GOVT – in the face of a failure to protect and inform the people people will begin to self-govern their townships, each other and themselves. The generation born now will grow up in a world of thriving villages returned to farming and trade and cautiously avoid the wastelands of deserted cities. The war between cities and villages will be a constant threat. We will learn how to make our own water, electricity and food and bills will be a thing of the past – we will pay instead with service of labour to our community.

The World is due to return to an Agrarian Lifestyle – in just days of absence from Human presence animals and insects will fill the gaps in natures vacuum with abundance. When it all breaks down we need to be ready to start it up again under our own power. We don't need GOVT – we need self-reliance. You were born on this planet with as much right to change things the way you see fit as any other – go forward and make this the world it needs to be. We have very serious threats to face going forward – the Ego, the selfishness that thousands of years of evolution has hard-wired into our brains and spent a hundred years rewarding has damaged us all – but we will emerge, stronger, better, and Undividual.

END VOL 1